THE HISTORY Of the Most RENOWNED *FRAGOSA* King of *ARAGON*.

TOGETHER

With the strange Fortunes, and Historical Deeds, performed by his three SONS; and the worthy President of Love in his fair Daughter *FLERMIA*.

Right pleasant for the Aged to drive away Melancholly thoughts; and profitable for the Young to behold the often variations of the fickle World.

Written by *W. C.*

The First Part.

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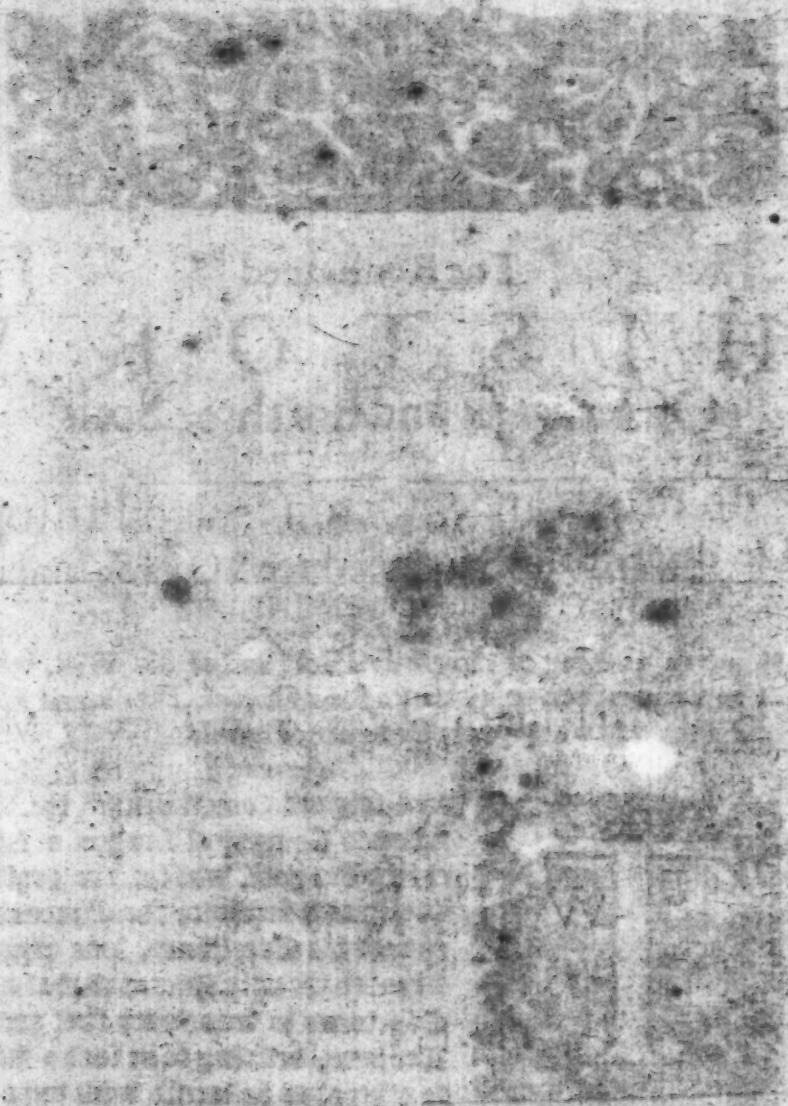

The Renowned

HISTORY

Of *Fragosa* and his three Sons.

The First Part.

CHAP. I.

How *Fragosa* King of *Aragon* fell sick, and of his Will, what he bequeathed to his three Sons, *Dorvallo*, *Dorosa*, and *Pleudippo*, and to his lovely Daughter *Flermia*.

THere raigned sometimes in the Renowned Country of Aragon a King called Fragosa, who for the exquisite qualities wherewith the Graces had endued his Excellency, was rightly imputed the only Mirror of that age; Courteous he was, with that gentle Trojane, desiring to be such a King to others, as he would wish were he himself a Subject: a merciful Lycurgus, pardoning offences; a Warlike Scipio daunting the courage of his Enemies; and a politick Nestor, by long experience and knowledge of civil Government: yea, and to make him a perfect pattern of all perfections; Nature had adorned him with such an Au-

gustus

gustus-like Majesty in his countenance, as inwardly pierced the exterior eyes of all of worth, passing that of Ulisses, when he was cast out of the bosom of Neptune, into the Dominion of Alcinous; or equal with that of the most Martial Marius, terrifying the proudest Cymbrian that durst enterprize any treachery against the worthiness of his person; yea, and to conclude, such was the Fame of his Valour, the report of his gravity, the bounty towards his friends, that it is doubtful whether he was more feared for his Valiancy, loved for his liberality, or honoured of all for his due administration of Justice and Equity.

But as time setteth a period to all things, so Death summoning this Aragentan Hector, he was brought to that Port where he did but only attend his passage for the Elisian Temple. Therefore calling his Children before him, in the presence of divers of his Nobles, leaning his Head on his Hand, and breathing out a vehement sigh, looking upon his Eldest Son, he uttered these doleful Speeches: Dear Son, thou seest the paleness of my face is a shadow of my End, and my gastly look a figure of my instant woes: My Grass is walked, my Grapes gathered, I have nothing left but the skin of my flesh, and one only blast of my life; Nature challengeth her due, and to thee must I leave my Crown by succession: to thee I say, Donvallo must I leave my Diadem, and all the Princely Revenews of this thrice Renowned Country of Aragon. Thou being the Eldest, and therefore most worthy by Birth, having from thy Youth been Trained up in vertue, and so much the fitter to govern: If thou think my Son to enjoy thy Fathers possessions, let his former Vertues be a Pattern for thy actions; If thou bear his Crown and dignity, do not by cruelty obscure his kindness and piety: Exercise Authority in the behalf of others, but be willing to pardon things perpetrated against thy person. Contemn not thy inferiors, neither be thou proud of thy high Estate, for I tell thee my Son, the lofty Pine is overthrown with the tempest, and the greatest Seas are tost with the blasts of Eolus, when the small Rivers regard not his rage, and great

Kings are by envy oft cast out of their Countries, when the mean Subjects live securely.

Behold my Son, the Map of my years is purtrayed on my wrinkled Liniaments; and in the number of my dayes is registred the wily pranks of never constant Fortune. Hearken then Donvallo unto him that is in the Winter of his Life, least thou make shiprack of thy Youth. Be careful for the renown of thy person, and preservation of thy Subjects: be courteous towards them, but not too familiar, Nimium familiaritatis contemptum paret; be merry, but not immodest, be chary of thy speech, but not tongue-tyed; hear much, but speak little; be valiant in Arms, but not desperate in Actions; extream is rashness, Omne nimium virtitur in vitium: follow the counsel and grave advice of thy Elders, especially these here present, which have bien to thy Father followers in prosperity, faithful in adversity, and in both, dutiful and loving Subjects: be not so suspicious to mistrust without cause, nor so light to credit without proof: first try, and then trust, let Time be thy Touch stone, and first have good experience ere thou make choice; regard not every one that beareth a friendly countenance; For I tell thee my Son, the smoothest stream hath its Whirle-pool, and a sowre Crab hath the shew of an Apple, and a friendly countenance is often lodged in a melancholy conceit: There is as well a Damocles to betray, as a Damon to trust, and as well a subtle Synon to deceive, as a constant Plades to conserve. And so conclude my Exhortation, hear once again I say, my Son, direct thy steps as vertue commandeth thee: be careful for the commodity of thy Kingdom, and use all diligence for the preservation of thy Subjects, so shall thou not only win the Hearts of these present, and of all other thy Nobles and Commonalty, but through their dutiful assistance and knowledge, shalt rule in quiet, without fear of thy Enemies; Governe without hatred of thine own people, yea, and the fame of thy Vertues shall stretch out it self unto the uttermost bounds of all the Earth; Otherwise I tell thee my Son, as the swortest Wine turneth into the sharpest Vine-

gar, and as it is a deep Sea wherein is found no bottom; so if thou contemn the Advice and Counsel of thy Nobles, be sure thy overthrow will suddenly follow, they are miraculous friends, if they become not thy Enemies; and friendly amity converted into friendly envy, of all hatred it proveth the greatest, which by civil discord being once fired, with the stone Abeston will never be cooled.

To thy two brethren Donvallo, to Dorosa the eldest of the twain, I give the Dukedom of Lorine, with all the Palaces, Edifices, and stately buildings, together with all the revenewes, profits, and commodities thereunto belonging, to govern as a Prince in his own Territories; without the contradiction or controulement of any. And thou Donvallo see that thou make not any Invasions into any of his Possessions, Franchises, or Liberties, but see that by thy help he be peaceably and quietly invested into the same: be unto him a sure Refuge in all his adversity, and if at any time Fortune lendeth her cloudy brow, shrowd him as Galina doth her Chickens under thy Eagles wings; and during the time of his Minority, or Non-age, I will that he remain in the custody of the Earl Planco, he to have the care of his Education, and also to be principal Collector of all the Commodities arising of the aforesaid Dukedom; and also I will that thou cause to be paid unto him out of the Treasures and Coffers of Aragon forty thousand Duckets, to the use of thy said brother, within two moneths after my decease.

To thy youngest Brother Plendippo, I give the Castle and Town of Dorto, and also I will that there be paid unto him out of the Treasure of Aragon fifty thousand crowns: his bringing up I refer to the Marquess of Rino here present, he to improve both his Lands and Treasure to the best use, untill he shall accomplish the Age of one and twenty years.

To thy sister Flermia, I will that thou pay, or cause to be paid forty thousand pound, and that immediately after my decease she be conveyed to her Aunt the Queen of Poland, there to be trained up, according to the Dignity of her birth,

and when she shall attain to riper Age, provide her a Husband worthy her Estate and Calling. Here pausing awhile and sending forth vapours of sighs, he gave a Comma to his Speeches.

Donvallo standing as one whom Ozick had made silent, with a pale look, and streaming down tears, at length replyed in this manner.

Dread Soveraign, and most dear and loving Father, my love toward my Brethren and Sister, is, and shall be such, as my outward dealing shall be a sufficient Testimony of my inward meaning.

I will not only give them that which my languishing Father doth command, but I will exalt them so far as the love of a Brother, and the Kingdom of Aragon may by any means extend. They shall in no wise be esteemed as Subjects, or Inferiors, but as my equall and fellow Princes: if any cold streames of Fortune frustrate them, I will not onely love them as a Brother, but be careful for them as a Father: their cause shall be my cause, and their Prosperity my comfort, and their Adversity as bitter as the last Date of my dayes: Yea, I will live with them in such a sympathy of brotherly affection, as the over-daring hatred of any shall not presume to offer the least prick of injury to any of them. With this, making a fervent Apostrophe, and casting up his eyes to Heaven, he uttered these Speeches.

Most Mighty and Powerful Jove, which knowest the inward intent, and understandest the most secret and silent thought: Let these my words be registred in the remembrance of the Skies, if I fail in any of these my promises and protestations, to this my Ancient and Reverent Father, whose white Hairs are true Heralds of great experience, and whose Vertues are Records no Characters of his Excellency, rain upon my Head showers of misery, and let me be drenched in the deepest Seas of distress: Let me endure a Hydra of woes, a Chaos vexation, yea, and to conclude, the extreams of all extream sorrows.

When Donvallo had ended this his serious and solemn

protestation, Fragosa again raising himself in his bed, and having taken the Oath of his Son for the performance of his will, and likewise for the Marquess and Earl for the Education of his Sons, thinking to have made a further Exhortation, but such was the extremity of his passions, as clasping his hands together, and lifting up his eyes, he committed his Soul unto the Heavens, for his Face grew pale, his Breath short, and his fainting Tongue failing him, thus with a small gasp he yielded his last debt unto never satisfied Death.

CHAP. II.

How a day was appointed for the Coronation of King *Donvallo*, how the two other Brothers were carryed by their Gardians to their Houses: Of *Donvalloes* ill Life, and of hatred between *Fallacia* Concubine to *Donvallo*, and *Dorosa*.

THis his departure, as it was grievous to his Nobles, so it caused no small discontent in the hearts of all his Commons and inferiour Subjects, so that such mournings and lamentations before that time was never seen in all the Country of Aragon.

His Funerals were by Donvallo performed with all Solemnities that could be devised: his Obsequies consummated. A day was appointed for the Coronation of their new King, which should be some ten dayes after; this being noised abroad throughout the whole Realm, procured again a general applause after their late sorrows.

In the mean time his Brother Dorosa (according to his Fathers will) was by that Noble Earl Plauco conducted to his own house, being at that time about the age of ten yeares, from thence conveyed unto his own Castle of Dorto,

where the Marquess determined to make his abode, during the infancy of Peludippo: Flermia was by Donvallo presently embarqued into Polonia, and having satisfied his Fathers Legasses, great Triumphs were prepared against the day of his Establishment, wherein all two ther Dathalos their lawfull obedience to their new King. All these things being perfected, and this day of expectation finished, Danvallo to procure the further content of his Cobles, and to gain the generall good will of his Subjects, caused a Turney to be proclaimed to continue for the space of eighth dayes. All which time, the King not only entertained his Cobles, but also divers other strange Princes, and great Estates, with most Royall and Sumptuous Banqueting, and all other Princely delights, usually had of such Honourable and famous Exercises. Many worthy Seats of Chivalry were there aged, which (in that they belong little to the intended discourse of our present History) I pretermit them with silence. Now these being ended, the King caused yet eighth more dayes to be holden for other Courtly Pastimes, as Wrestling, Running, Leaping, Vaulting, Hawking, Hunting, Dancing, Sword playing, and such like.

Yea, these Sports were applauded on all Ides, not onely with the Nobility, but with all the Commons in generality, with ringing of Bells, making of Bonefires, Masks, Summeries, with all kind of Musick, strange Pageants, and rare Inventions, that might either delight the Ear, or content the Eye: Yea, and to conclude, such was the excesse herein used, as either in Aragon, or any other bordering Nations, before that time was never seen or heard; but things without mean cannot continue, so these things had their end, the Tourneyes are past, the Sports are ceased, all took their leave and departed.

By this time the Coffers of Aragon were well decreased, yet Donvallo had no intent to diminish his superfluous expenses, but having given them Bills vacative, he now intended to make them bowell on their bowels, for as the fattest ground if not tilled brings forth nothing but weeds, so the wanton wit

(if it be not exercised) inclineth to greatest wickedness; and he having now the bridle at liberty, he set slip the reines of his attention to all dissolute living and impiety. As before he spent his treasures in Triumphs, now he consumed his time in Taverns, neglecting Wisdom, and wholly subjecting himself unto Ostrae, and wantonness; yea in such excessive sort, as though he had only purposed to have offered his soul for a Sacrifice unto the Drunken Godhead of Bacchus, as if he had been born to lift a pot, and not to lead life, and to make Venus Altars smoke with the riches of Aragon.

Thus following his wanton and Libidinous pastimes, he entertained such a crew of Courtezans, as if he had meant to make the Court of Aragon a publick stew of all iniquity. Amongst this Convent of cursed Concubines, was one named Fallacia, who according to the old Proverb, had not her name for nought. This Fallacia being more beautiful then the rest, (though not more honest) and more witty (yet the more witty the more wanton:) this I (say above all the rest) was passing pleasing in the eyes of Donvallo; and therefore his most dearly beloved: Thus hatches he in his breast the Bird to pick out his own eyes, the Viper to devour his kindred, and the Panthor, which draweth towards her with fair spots, and sweet smells, and then destroyeth.

This Fallacia conceived a special grudge against Dorosa the Kings Brother: The treason was this, the King being in his progress, lodged at the Earl Plautoes, where Dorosa was bred up, where she being among the trop of his Nobles, and the young Duke hearing her to be one of the chief Harpyes that devoured his Brothers Arrives, the bewitching Circes that allured him to vice; and the monstrous Gorgon, that of a man transformed him to beautiful, made no resemblance of friendship toward her, but seeing her come in his presence, with a cloudy brow, discovered by his Lion-look the true Way of Magnanimity, his face beginning his anger, and his eyes sparkling disdain. Thus with a face full of discontent, and a Princely frown, he turned his back and departed, not coming forth any more out of his Chamber, within

the departure of his Brother. Fallacia seeing this (as a guilty conscience is prone to judge the worst) bethought her, if Dorosa should live to mans estate, and come in account with his Brother, she might shut up her shop: She therefore, as there is no wickedness above the wickedness of a woman, fell to mustering of whole Armies of cogitations, summoning together all the Parliament of damned senses, how to bring a Dreas day upon this young Duke. Nowhere having built a black Sepulchre of hatred in her breast, and having laid the plot of her deceit, finding opportunity a kind Agent, set her wits on the Tentures to perform her pestiferous stratagem in this wise.

One Evening when the King meant to sport himself with his Pynion, and for this intent sent for her into his Chamber, she cloathed her self in mourning attire, yet painted her self with all her bewitching Drugs, which made her seem more beautiful, although indeed she was naturally indued with such an excellent hue, as she little needed such forged sorcery: being thus attyred, she went to the King in all haste, whose frail heart she knew fit with the Mad to receive any impression: and coming in, behaved her self with such a grace, as procured in the King no small content: yet noting her unaccustomed Robes, taking her by the Hand, and embracing her in his arms, he fell to questioning with her, what the cause should be, that she came into his presence in such sad attyre, which rather beseemed them that offered Lamentations at the Obsequies of their friends, then them that came to solace themselves with their Lovers in such sweet delights. The King had no sooner uttered these speeches, but like a Wily Serpent she streamed down her guileful tears, (for women have two kind of tears in their eyes, the one of grief, the other of deceit.) These tears brought the King into such a maze, as for a while he sate as one with Medusae Head metamorphosed into a stone, which Fallacia noting, seemed as if she had swooned, wilded her self because his arms, which the King taking, suddenly fell to rubbing her with his hands, which she feeling, quickly [illegible] her self, feeling

left her intended mischief should have been prevented by the cunning of my: The King perceiving his Patient recovered, uttered those Speeches.

Ah Fallacia, Fallacia, Oh my thrice beloved Fallacia, what discontent dereth thee into the depth of these passions? or what discrete thee amateth thee with sadness? I protest Fallacia, thou hast renewed more griefs in my heart, then there is Pearls in the Ocean brim, or Stars in the Houses of the Heavens. What Fallacia, if there be anything that thou desirest, thou shalt in no wise reap denial, if the whole Kingdom of Aragon may purchase the same: for rather had Donvallo live like a Hermit in the Wilderness with Roots, or like Diogines in a Tub with Beers, then to remain the King of Aragon without his beloved Fallacia. Hath any man injured, or offered violence to thy person, or otherwise ministred these Pills to thy stomach, which converteth thee into this Labyrinth of sorrow: If it be so, speak I say Fallacia, and I protest I will find a remedy, and the offender shall pay the price of his folly at so high a rate, as shall cost him his life, yea though he be the second in all the Kingdom of Aragon: with this again embracing her in his arms, bestowed on her many devout kisses. Fallacia seeing the Prologue of her wished Tragedy sort to such effect: purposing not to let the Ball fall to the ground, prosecuted her intent in this wise: Dread Sovereign, and most renowned King, whose love I esteem above all Earthly Treasure; yea, and much more then my own life, no man hath any wayes offered violence unto any person, neither is the least touch of injury proffered unto thy dutiful and obedient Hand-mais Fallacia, much less can the vestes of any strange Inventions, heaps of Treasure, or Houses filled with all manner of riches, procure any such uncouth passions in the Heart of thy beloved Fallacia. Fallacia knows her self that she enjoyes not only the fat and best of all the Country of Aragon, but even the most Mighty Monarch himself: what then can lest tourish Fallacia once to shew a mournful countenance, but Donvallo? Oh my Dear Donvallo! (with this she offered him many of her alluring kisses)

it is a mighty suspition which throbbeth in my heart, a present sign of a future calamity, which driveth my spirits into these unwonted sorrows: Oh Donvallo, seest thou not the stubborn shew of thy Brother Dorosa, and his undutiful behaviour toward your person, how when your Majesty, with your whole Train of Nobles, were at the Earl Plautoes, he would not once come forth out of his Chamber to take his leave of you, or any in your company; a notable sign of his future obstinacy.

Did you not see also in what estimation he is with the Earl, and divers of your Nobles, yet not this only was the cause of my grief, but a most fearful Dream which I had this last night, wherein me thought I saw all the Nobles, together with thy two Brethren in arms against thy person, to deprive thee of the Soveraignty of thy Kingdom; From whence I say, issued my grief, and the fear which I had to bewray the same, bereaved me of my wonted senses for a time, and should they at any time come to pass, Fallacia should but even remain a Sacrifice to offer my self at the shrine of her beloved: For in living, I should but lead a life in a circle of sorrows, and made in a Labyrinth of distress, making the Woods witnesses of my woes, and the flinty stones Recorders of my plaints. Theresore I say Donvallo seek to prevent the effect, by cutting away the cause: Bend the twig while it is young, lest waxing to a Tree, it sooner breaks then bow: strike while the iron is hot, lest being cold, it will receive no impression: use him to the Bridle in his youth, lest when he cometh to greater Estate, no Reins be able to contain him, or keep him in subjection.

Scarce had Fallacia unburthened her self of all her conceived Menome; Donvallo regarding the circumstance of her words, and not respecting the Collusion of her Wiles, allowing all her Propositions for Articles of his Creed, as a man led by some Tempestuous fury, he thundred out his Dismall Oracle: Proud Boy (quoth he) Hath an aspyring thought already taken habitation in thy breast: Yea, I see it with my Eyes, but seeing thy Arrogancy so great, and

thy pride of Nature to be such, I protest, or the Wieds of Tyran have ten times mounted up the Levant, I will thee teach such a bloody Letany, as thou shalt write thy lives Legend among the dead.

The King having thus powred out his baleful Sentence, Pallacia having throughly satisfied herself with Hope of his death, and having ended their unlawful Dalliance, they took their leave each of other for a time.

CHAP. III.

How *Donvallo* plotted by two of his Guard, *Bernaclus* and *Brandillo*, to slay his Brother *Dorosa*; and how *Donvallo* caused the Earl *Plautoes* head to be smitten off, and afterward sent for his youngest Brother *Plendippo* from the Marquess of *Kino*, and how *Plendippo* was fain to flee to save his life.

NO sooner had the Night exchanged his Sable Mantle, and put on his Morning Vesture, but Donvallo boiling in the Heat of his new conceived suspition; Having already plotted the destruction of Dorosa, he prosecuted his determination in this wise. Dorosa went to School, about a furlong from the Earl Plautoes House, with one that instructed him diligently in the Knowledge of Tongues: thither did he make his walk every morning, accompanied but with one man and his Page: The King understanding of it, casting two of his Guards, Fellows to whom he thought he might safely commit the charge of this Massacre. These with fair promises of great preferment, he easily assured to go murder his Brother as he traversed his School walks, setting before their eyes preferment or death which they might freely choose. These companions were easily intreated to act this Tragedy, and having their Mandarins, they presently hasted themselves, and hasted towards the place, where they were no sooner come, but immediately they espyed Dorosa [illegible]

sent his man away about some other business. They seeing Fortune had sent them such a favourable an aspect, to perform this Homicide posted unto him, and with all Reverence did their obeysance, and with most sweet Speeches they Saluted him; and to the intent they might draw him out of the common path, after a forged manner they certifie him, That his Brother the King was in good health, and very desirous to see him; and further, that he was hunting in the Forrest within two miles, and how if it pleased him they would attend him thither.

The Prince not suspecting this Treason, willingly consented to bear them company; but no sooner were they out of the common way, but one of them with a short Sword took the Page such a blow on the Head, that he clove him down to the shoulders.

Dorosa seeing this murder, nothing daunted with fear, but with a bold resolution, Villain quoth he, why hast thou committed this mischief upon my harmless Page? Scarce had he uttered these speeches, but this curses Cut-throat thus rigorously replyed. Proud Boy, it is now no time to answer thy demand, but prepare thy self to bear him company to the infernal Hags, and making toward him to have given him a sip of the same sawce: But the other being of a milder quality, and as it were stirred by some Divine motion, leaped between them with his Rapier drawn, and uttered these speeches.

I tell thee Bernaculus, for so was this Ruffian called, we may with better conscience save this Lad, and yet obtain our desire at the Kings hand.

At yonder Haven is a Ship of Panimes then now in a readiness to set Sail, to them we will sell Dorosa, and so shall we not be guilty of the murder, and yet receive a double reward. To this was Bernaculus easily induced, rather to receive mony for his body, then for any remorse of his wicked conscience. With this Brandillo, for so was the other of the two called, took Dorosa by the Hand, and briefly shew-

ment that they should murder him, which notwithstanding they were content to give him life, and to let him live among those Moors and Panimes, so that he would solemnly promise them never to make himself known to any, which if he did, they were sure to help to pacifie his Brothers fury with the loss of their lives. And yet this would not so appease his rage, but the fury thereof would stretch it self unto the uttermost bounds of the Earth, in quest of him, to bereave his life. Dorosa seeing it was no bore for him to be froward, quickly condescended to this request, ratifying the same with an Oath, never to discover their dealing: By this time they were come to the Ship, where proffering their Chaffer, the Panims seeing how goodly a Lad he was, quickly struck a bargain, and gave them thirty Duckets for his value.

The Panims being thus in a readiness, with a pleasant gale cut their furrows in the Ocean with such expedition, that in a short time they were far enough from all the parts of Aragon, where we will leave Dorosa with these Infidels, and return again to Donvallo and his Complices. These dispatched, Bernaculus and his Companion hasted again to the King, whom they certified how they had sealed Dorosa a quittance of his life: the King was not a little content with this news, who immediately made the same known to Fallacia, she on the otherside, now thought her self sufficiently revenged, that for one coy luk had wrought the end of his life.

Donvallo very liberally rewarded these blady Villains, yet more with promises then payments, although both were great, yea and much the greater in that he pretended to use them again in the like damnable actions.

Soon was Dorosa missing at the Earl Pleutoes, who being full of grief, sent searchers throughout all the Country of Aragon: the Page was found slain, then was there little hope of his masters life.

This news was quickly blown unto the Court, which caused to the King shew a counterfeit lamentation, and to make it seem the greater, he fell in a rage against the Earl, and com-

manded him to be proclaimed Traytor, and that by his negligence, or rather by his consent his Brother Dorosa was most villainously, and Traytorously murdered. And to ease the Earl of his sorrowes, he caused his Head to be smitten off from his shoulders. This was no sooner done, but immediately he caused all his Brothers Dukedom, and the Earles possessions to be sealed into his own hands.

And now having rid himself of one Brother, he thought every minute a day, and every day a year, until he had sealed his younger Brother a Passport, to bear the other company: but the Marquess of Rino seeing what befell to the Earl by the loss of Dorosa, kept him so straightly in the Castle, as he suffered him not to pass any further then into the Garden adjoyning unto his Chamber, and then alwayes attended by ten tall fellows at the least: Dovallo understanding and perceiving he could not compass his intent as he did the other, intended to play fast and loose after another manner.

And resting in this determination, he plaid the subtil Fox, as you shall presently hear: One day calling a Pursevant, he sent in all haste for the Marquess of Rino, who being come, the King feigning himself very sorrowful for the loss of Dorosa, briefly declaring unto the Marquess in that he had miscarried with the Earl, he meant to have Pleudippo into his own hands, therefore (quoth he) dispatch, and with all expedition let him be brought, for the fear that I have of him, causeth me that I shall never rest in quiet, untill I have him safe in my own custody.

The Marquess was not much displeased with this commaund, by reason of the danger, which he knew was alwayes permanent over his head, if any intended Treason should be by any means effected, as the apparent Example of the Earl manifestly declared. And although his Allegiance to deceased King, and his love towards the young Pleudippo, made him loath to commit this tender Lamb to the Wolf for his safegard, as he feared the sequel would expresse: yet notwithstanding all this, without delay he performed his Precept, and sent Pleudippo to the Court, whom the King,

as one whom natural wit had taught a politick kind of dissimulation, living here in the Court, with all courteous entertained, causing him always to dine and sup at his own Table, and very seldom or never to depart out of his own presence.

This procured no small joy in the hearts of his Nobles, and especially in the Marquess of Rino, who now began to condemn his perverse opinion, and to blame himself in that he had suffered any such conceit to enter into his deceived Head. Thus continued the Boy hidden in the Straw for the space of half a year. But now Donvallo hoping again in the heat of his malicious madness, thought he lent Pleudippo over long life: therefore sending for his former kill-crows, and charged them, that the next day they should make away Pleudippo.

And the better to act this irregular Tragedy, by one way or other to seduce him out of the Palace; and how they should be highly esteemed and rewarded for their pains, and faithfull service, he would grace them with the Renowned Order of Knight-hood, and when his Sister Flermia came of age, he would frankly bestow her upon one of them to Wife: These fair words stirred up willing minds in these graceless Champions, who esteemed no Heaven but Wealth, and reckoned every great gift for some petty Ood, such a whetstone to courage, was the promise of preferment, to these base companions: now the next day being come, they attended with all diligence to find Pleudippo at advantage.

During the former an they found none; but after dinner it so fell out, as they espied Pleudippo alone in one of the Gardens belonging unto the Palace; where approaching toward him, with enticing speeches they allured him farther abroad, yet not so cleerly, but by chance a certain Knight being in an Arbor, both heard and saw them: yet nothing suspecting their wicked drift and treachery, they once having him abroad, drew him toward the Sea side, thinking to make sale of him, as they did of the other: but coming to the Haven, they found no Ship in readiness, but they perceiving one

belonging to the Soldane of Nequa under sayl, not far from the shore, which they seeing, got into a certain Boat, and like full Mariners made after them: but such was the swiftness of the Barque, and the unskilfulness of these new Saylors, that the further they rowed the more they were behind.

They seeing themselves in this, frustrate of their hope, purposed to have cast Pleudippo over board, to be preyed in the Waves. Whilest they were in this determination, behold there came a little Skiff floating in the Waves, which they seeing, and having hailed the same unto them, altered their determination, and as they had made Merchandise of one to the Moors, so they committed to the Seas violence, and having also taken his Oath, that if Fortune should permit his safety, not to betray himself, they set him in the Skiff without either Sail or Oar, or any succour to sustain himself, where we will leave him to the mercy of Eolus, and the Sea Gods, and return with Bernaculus and Brandillo, to see how Donvello exacts them for the execution of his Tyranny: no sooner were they come a shore, but presently they were attached upon suspition of murder, and by the Marquess of Rino committed to safe custody, for that Pleudippo was already wanting in the Court, and the Knight which saw them lead him away, had already made the same known.

The King with a dissembling countenance of discontentment, used many counterfeit kinds of sorrow, yet all this while being ignorant that his messengers were apprehended, which being reported unto him, as one kept on the head with fear, was driven into a great perplexity for a time, but he whose wits were fallen in the like stratagem, not long resting in this Dilemma, yet continuing in his dissembled discontent, he sent for one of them by Usher of his Court, who being come into his presence; the Marquess of Rino being present, immediately lain accusation against him, that he was culpable of murdering, or making away of the young and noble Pleudippo, and that Knight which attended the same, offered to make him confess by combate, if the King would grant him leave.

But the King having already plotted his device, fearing to commit his affairs to any such equality of Justice, drew out easie from under his Gown a short Hanger, wherewith he so well rewarded him for his service, as he could never after shew himself discontent, cleaving his Head in such sort, as his brains dashed against the Pavement: that fatal blow being delivered, he uttered these speeches, I will be combitant with all such Villains as shall perform any such treachery in my Dominions.

This done, he commanded his Corps to be carried from his presence. And causing the other for to be brought before him, who nothing knowing how his fellow was rewarded, he sent him likewise to bear him company to the Infernall Ghosts.

This passed, the King fell again to his lamentations; but behold, in the night when he was at rest, there appeared unto him in a Dream his Brother Dorosa, havining his Hand a Sword, and on his Head a rich Crown: and bending his brows, as though anger had plowed the Furrows of his indignation, he uttered these speeches.

Oh Donvallo, are thy solemn Protestations thou madest to thy deceased Father sorted to this effect? Know most Tarannous King, thou that Viper-like eatest up the glory of thine own kindred, heaping sin upon sin by thy murderous intents; thou more cruel then Nero, more Tyranneus then Phalaris, more unnatural then Althea, and less pitiful then Agave; will may I think thee never to be the Son of that late Renowned FRAGOSA, but Duris genuit cautibus horrens, Caucasus Hircanaeque admorunt ubera Tigres, But think Donvallo, though thy deaf Resolution will not (till too late) believe thy misfortune, that the very Heavens have conspired thy confusion, and the time will come when no ransom shall redeem thy life, but the same Hand which murdered others, shall be turned against thy self: These Speeches finished, he suddenly vanished away, leaving Donvallo terrified with the accusation of his own Conscience; where we will likewise leave him for a while, for by this time

to Pleudippo almost dead for Hunger, starved for Cold, & arrived on shore.

CHAP. IV.

How *Pleudippo* was driven on shore on the Coast of *Britain*, and what hapned to him there.

PLeudippo was by the favour of the Destinies, and friendship of Neptune, with gentle blasts driven on land on the Coast of Britain, after he had been floating on the Waves almost three dayes, at length the Youth feeling his Boat stick fast in the Waste, waded forth to the firm Land, and being very Feeble for want of food, and stiff through the extreamness of the cold, setting himself under a Tree, and looking up towards Heaven, opening the sluces of his Eyes, and bedewing his Cheeks with Pearly tears, he breathed out these complaints: Oye Pleudippo, Pleudippo oye; yea, thou hast no other cause but to wish for most swift and speedy death, thou art by descent the Son of a King, but now no better then the basest Begger: the one thou hadst by birth, the other is assigned by destiny; thou art in an unknown Land without Food, and utterly void of all friends.

Ah Pleudippo, thy misfortunes are more then thy years; the flowers of thy youth are nipt through with the frost of envy, and all thy hoped for Fruit must perish in the Bud: thy good Friend the Sparquesa, carefully kept thee, and as one dreaming of thy future misery, watched thee more warily then the waking Dragons did the Hesperian Citrons, seeking to prevent the cause, by thy unnatural Brother Donvallo, working the effect, hath delivered thee to the inevitable and thirsty jaws of Death.

Ah Pleudippo, is this the Hope thou had'st of so great courtesie, and so soon changed into extream cruelty? Oh my dear Brother Dorosa, well as I see that we have both drunk of one Cup, but may I escape to mend estate, I will not let to seek

seek thee, even in the most secret and furthest bounds of all the Earth, even among the Turks, Moores, and Barbarians; for unto some of them art thou sold as a prey, either to be a slave to those slaves, or else a Sacrifice to their abominable and false Gods: And again comforting himself, he uttered these speeches: yet Pleudippo, since thou hast escaped his fury, give a Comma to thy sorrows, Hope that after a hard Winter, will come a most pleasant Spring, and when the dayes of thy extream woes are past, thou shalt [illegible] the cheerfull April of thy Summer joyes, cheer up thy self, and to thy travels, seek out some House or Habitation. Olim hæc meminisse juvabit, as Fortune hath scurged thee with nettles, so may she salve thee with Roses, all things have a time, and the longest Winter will have an end.

As Pleudippo was thus in the depth of his Meditations, an old Servant belonging to Dorelio then King of Britain, passed by the way, who seeing a Lad sit there in an unfrequented place, with such a sorrowful countenance, painting out his distress with the abundance of his tears, coming towards him, finding him to be so goodly a youth, he was already partaker of his misery, and the good old fellow was moved with compassion. Pleudippo seeing him come, as one between fear and hope with the tears standing in his eyes, rose up and saluted him with such a courteous kind of behaviour, as moved no little pitty in this old Attendant who straight supposed by his outward behaviour, the Lad was of some worthy Parentage; but when they spake, well might they make signes, for neither of them understood the other.

Then Pleudippo plucking up his Spirit of boldness, took him by the Hand and shewed him the Boat, deciphering by signs how he was driven thither of the waters, which Fidus (for so was the old fellow named) seeing, presently imagining that he must needs be oppressed with Hungers extremity, took the Lad and set him upon his Horse, and rode himself behind to stay him up, because he was very stiff a feeble. Thus posted they towards the next Town, and having taken up their Inne, old Fidus called for each Cakes as the place afforded.

Pleudippo

Pleudippo hereat was somewhat cheered, who fed with such an hungry appetite, as it seemed unto him a most rich and costly banquet, ever shewing signes of gratefulness to the old Fidus.

Thus stayed they some two dayes refreshing themselves in their common Inne. At length Fidus seeing Pleudippo recover his strength, prepared himself for their Journey, calling on their Hostess to know their reckoning, that they might satisfie and depart: during the time of their abode there, the Hostess (who had now never a Son left of her own) had taken such a special liking of Pleudippo, as she desires no other payment for their reckoning, then the Lad whom she promised to love and nourish during her life instead of their only Son, which lately before was by grim Death arrested.

But old Fidus who thought the Kings Court a more fitter place for so sweet a Youth, then a Barbarous and Common Inne, would by no means consent: which the Hostess seeing, fetched forth a Cloak, and a pretty Rapier, which lately belonged to her deceased Son, and gave them to Pleudippo, in that the day he was but slenderly armed against the cold.

These things being done, old Fidus and Pleudippo betook themselves to their journey toward the City of Troynovant, where the King kept his Court. Now during the time of their abode in the foresaid Town, there remained a certain Knight belonging to the Duke of Gaule, this Knight was very desirous to have Pleudippo for his Page, which because Fidus would not grant, so soon as they were gone out of the Town, he commanded three of his men to follow after, and take him by force.

Thus galloped they after their amain, and before they had passed full two miles, they had almost overtook them: the one of them calling unto Fidus with a loud voice, Discourteous Villain (quoth he) better had it been for thee to have granted our Masters request, for now for fear shalt thou repent thy denial, and that which thou refusest to give by love,

teste, thou shalt be compelled to yield by constraint, and also loose thy life for thy folly.

Fidus although he were something withered with years, yet being bold and hardy, alighted from his Horse, and drew his weapon, by this time were the other three all off their Horses making towards him, with naked Swords flourishing in their hands.

Pleudippo seeing his friend in such distresses (yet ignorant of the cause, in that he did not understand their speech) leaped off his Horse, and drew his Rapier, thinking either to yield speedy succour to his friend, or else to leave his life as a Pledge of his intent (which he being not above eleven years of age did little esteem, in that fortune had been to him so contrary.)

In this determination, he made at one of them with all his might, which the other seeing supposed to have put by his thrust, but it was so desperate, as he failed thereof, and Pleudippo pierced him quite through the body, in such sort, as he presently fell dead to the Earth.

Old Fidus seeing this unlooked for succour, renewing his courage, he fetcht about such a stiff blow, as he made the crown of another of them like a new shaven Friar, but that by chance the stroke lighted somewhat lower, and instead of his hair, he cut off so much of his Head, as the very brains fell about his shoulders. The other seeing this, thought if he tarried any longer, they would cancel his Crown like a new discharged Obligation; thus Timor addidit alas, being plumed with the feathers of fear, he turned his back and fled, sweuring to himself, that if one pair of Legs were not worth two pair of Spurs, he were like to go short home. Fidus seeing the Coast thus clear, took the two Horses of them that were slain, and set Pleudippo upon one of them, and himself upon another (leading his own in that he was sore wearied with travel) and with all speed galloped away, making such haste, that within three days they were arrived at Tryneyane where the King then lay: who, marking with sundry of his Nobles upon one of his Galleries, he espied old Fidus,

whom before he had sent about some speciall business into the West parts of this Realm.

And seeing so goodly a Youth with him, commanded him presently to come before him: Fidus being come before his Highness, and having according to the custome of the Country upon his knee done his obeisance, the King forthwith fell to questioning where he had that beautiful Youth, in my eye (quoth he) the only pattern of Natures affections, his very looks deciphering him to have the true Characters of Magnanimity stamped in his breast, whereat old Fidus related unto him in every point where he found him, and in what manner, and all other accidents that befell him in his travel, not forgetting with what courage he assisted him in that perillous combat, and every way reputing him for the most courteous, beautiful, and best accomplished Lad that ever eye beheld. The King taking a great delight to hear these discourses, commanding Fidus to bring him before him; no sooner was Pleudippo come into the Kings presence, but he humbled himself with such a Courtly grace, as much admired the King and all his Nobles, to see such Princely behaviour in so young a youth, every one judging him to be of Noble discent.

Pleudippo viewing the stately building, costly Galleries, and gallant Troop of Nobles, calling to mind the decease of his Royal Father, the estate from whence he was fallen, the Magnificence of that Court, and the cruelty of his Brother, drove him into such a dump, as the tears began a fresh to fall from his eyes, which procured such pity in the King, as he rose up from his Seat, and embraced him in his arm, and calling for the Tutor of his own Son, the Prince of Andronico, who was a goodly youth, and much of the years of Pleudippo, commanding them that they should have equal care over him, as over his own, and that he should be diligently instructed in their Language: for (quoth he) his very look approveth great worthiness in him in time to come. But here we will leave Pleudippo with his Governours, to discourse of Dorofe and his Fortunes.

CHAP. V.

How *Dorosa* sailing on the Sea, was taken prisoner by the *Hungarians* among the *Mores*, and what followed.

THe Panims had not sailed fourty Leagues from Aragon, but by chance they fell into the lapse of the two Ships pertaining to the King of Hungaria, betwixt whom began a most dangerous and bloody skirmish, yet in the end, the Hungarians borded the Mores, and in despite of their resistance entred the Ship.

And having imprisoned all those Adorers of Mahomet, at length they found *Dorosa*, who lay fast bound in one of the Cabines, for fear he should have any way offered violence unto himself.

The Hungarians having loosed his fetters, demanded from whence he was; *Dorosa* loath to break promise with his Brothers Messengers, replyed, he was a Gentlemans Son of Gallicia sent unto Aragon by his friends, and his Conductors robbing him of all his Treasure, after made sale of his body to those barbarous infidels.

The Captain pittying his estate, and seeing in his face sufficient tokens of of ensuing Honour, promised him that when he came to Hungaria, he would so further his cause, that he should become a Page to some great Nobleman about the Court.

Dorosa thanked him with such a courteous and Courtly behaviour, as it made the most barbarous in all the ship to attribute great commendations to this unknown Lad. Thus having hoist their Sailes with a merry Gale, they cut their Furrows in the Ocean, shaping their course for Hungaria, (where the wind being favourable) within short space they arrived, where they committed all those cursed Miscreants unto most fearful and darksome Dungeons, where we will leave them railing against their false gods, in that they appertain not to our discourse.

These things dispatched, the Captain with the Masters, and divers of the chief of the Company walked up into the Town, and with them was the unknown Dorosa, as they were thus traversing up and down for their delight, to recreate themselves after their own voyage, by chance there met them the County of Tarrain. This Captain was well respected of the County, in that he had been one of the Gentlemen of his Fathers House.

The County therefore taking him by the hand, gave him a kindly welcome, and after enquired of the successe of all his Sea adventures, the which the Captain discovered, leaving no points of their Fortunes unrecounted.

They being earnest in their discourse, at last the County casting his Eye aside, espyed Dorosa, and fixing his Eye upon him, which Dorosa noting, bowed himself toward the ground with such a seemly grace, as made him take further view of his favour and proportion, and finding it to be so exquisite and well accomplished, he demanded of the Captain, who he was: upon this demand, the Captain briefly declared unto him, how, and in what manner he found him among the Pagans, and how he affirmed himself to be a Gentleman of Gallicia, sold unto them by the fraudulent dealing of his Consuedo. Truly (quoth the County) well may he be of some Honourable Parentage, for his very face is a Map of Magnanimity, and in his browes are stamped the characters of future Honours: and it seemeth his bringing up hath been answerable to the excellent constitution of his body, he is of so gallant a disposition and behaviour. And would you (quoth he) bestow him on me for a gift, I would use him well, and be alwayes ready to requite your kindness, as occasion shall serve.

Right Honourable Lord (quoth the Captain) I am very glad not onely that I have any thing wherewith to gratifie your Worthiness, but also that I may give him to so gracious a Lord and Master, Hoping by your means in time to come he shall little regard his former injury; therefore my Lord, take him at your pleasure, and command.

The County having rendred him most hearty thanks, called Dorosa, and demanded if he were content to attend on him as his Page. Dorosa fearing no way discontent, answered; He was at his pleasure, at all times willing and ready to the utmost of his small ability. Now from this day forward did Dorosa serve the County, continuing with him till he come to age of 28. years, greatly esteemed of the Country for his exquisite beauty, and generally affected of all the Gentlemen and servants belonging to the House for his Courteous and kind conversation amongst them, but especially of his Lady, who would willingly have yielded him large thongs of her Chastity, and made him Partner with his Lord in love: but he was to young to sollicite such a Suite, and fear withheld her from hazarding her credit in the hands of such a Youngling, scarce able to conceive of the heat of affection. Thus continued he I say, for the space of four years, without doing any great matter worthy the recital: so to avoid my own tapl, and be tedious to the Reader, then prejudicial to the Hearer, I omit.

Now at that time there was in a Forrest adjoyning to the Counties Palace, a wonderful fellow Boar, this Boar had continued there for the space of three years, so fierce and terrible, as the very hardiest in all the Country durst not any way abide him, by reason whereof he did so many great mischiefs in the Kingdom, by spoyling the Vineyards, turning up their fields; yea and devouring both man and Beast, or whatsoever came in any of his walks: This Boar having all his bristles more stiff than the strongest Wyerin, and more sharper than the finest Needle: so that with them he was able to strike through the most soundest complear brass, and with his Tushes to tear asunder all fellow beasts whatsoever: more fearful was this Boar than that of Calidon, slain by the valiant Meleager, and far surpassing that of Delphos, slain by that famous Paliendes.

Chap.

CHAP. VI.

How *Dorosa* slew a wilde Boar, and what great honour and estimation he gained thereby, and what after chanced during his abode with the County.

IT so fell out on a day, that a Kinsman of the Counties passing through the Forrest, fell into the wraths of this unruly Monster, who most furiously set upon him, rending his Carkase with his Horrible Tusks, and devouring both flesh, blood, and bone into his ravening paunch, his fearful Page saved himself by flight, who running trembling to the Countess, declaring the sad misfortunes of his Massacred Master, and the terrible tyranny of that infernal Monster. The County hearing this, deeming himself at his destruction, being incenst with anger, and every vein filled with choller and discontent, determined without delay to give the Boar a chase: therefore sending for divers Knights and Gentlemen his neighbours, he declared his intent; for (said he) so great is his mischief, as it is not any longer unknown unto the most of you, that if he continue long, we shall all be in danger by this Earthly Fury, or Divel Incarnate, Enchanted here by some Devilish sorcery, for some damnable intent: These speeches ended, he commanded all his men to Arms. The Knights and Gentlemen all agreed to the Counties determination, rather for fear of his displeasure, then for any desire they had to encounter with this monstrous Monster.

Thus all things being in a readiness, they entred into the Forrest all armed, to the number of three hundred, amongst whom was Dorosa, who rode on a very good Courser, with a mighty Javelin in his hand, which the Gentlemen present judged far unfit for so young a Youth. Thus ranging about the Forrest to rouze this ugly Monster, seeking a long time, and not finding him: at length they dispersed themselves some one way, and some another, searching about the thickest

of the Forrest: Now by chance, as they were thus scattered abroad, the County was quite cast off from all his company, seeking to overtake them, by evil hap lighted right into the place where the Bore in a moory marble lay tumbling himself in the mire.

The County was close upon him before he saw him, and the Beast espying his Enemy so nigh, rouzing himself, and setting up his sharp bristles, the strong Armour of his defence, whetting his mighty Tusks, his Eyes sparkling fire, and foaming at his mouth for madness, made towards him with all his force, which the County seeing, winded his Horn, and seeing the Bore eager to fight, he roughly encountred him with his Lance, but so hard was his Hide, that his spear flew in pieces, and the Boar entring upon him, struck his Horse with his Tuske, in such sort under his ribs, as he fell down dead under his Master, lying so on his Legs, as he could by no means get forth.

Now the company was far off, and by reason of the thickness of the Forrest, they could not come soon enough to succour him. Dorosa being at hand, likewise lost among the unknown shrubs, and hearing the Horn, came rushing right to the place even as the County was cast down, the Boar being ready to tear him in pieces.

Dorosa seeing this Savage Divel in such wise to tyrannize over his Lord, with a desperate resolution gave him the Encounter, his Spear flew a pieces into the Ayre, yet the same glancing upon his brazen side, the Javelin indented into his flank, where the Skin was somewhat more thin, almost half a foot, the end breaking off, left it behind in the flesh.

The Boar seeling himself wounded, left the County and made toward Dorosa, whetting his tusks in such monstruous manner, as if he had been able to have torn up Trees by the roots.

This made Dorosa quickly leap from off his Horse, and having drawn forth his sword, setting both his Hands to the same, delivered such a stroke, as he thought to have cleven his

Head in pieces: but the same was so flinty hard, that his Sword lighting thereon, flew in three pieces: the Boar still following fast upon him, which Dorosa seing, and finding his weapons to deceive him, with a courageous valour cast the Pilt of his Sword at the Bores Head, which lighted so right upon the grissles of his nose, that the Boar gave a monstrous cry, which Dorosa seing, being quick and lively, and never more quick then in this extremity, with a youthful leap got to the County, and having recovered his Sword met the foul Monster, who gaping, came toward him, as if he would have Entombed him whole in his paunch; which Dorosa seeing, taking opportunity by the forehead, thrust his Sword into his mouth, and following the same with such force, as he sheathed it in his body, almost up to the Hilt: this forced the Boar to give back, which Dorosa perceiving, thought he had fled him, and adding a little further strength, pierced him quite through the Heart, so that with a yelling cry he fell to the Earth, never able to recover again his standing, but welt'ring in his blood, immediately gave his last gasp. By this time had the County recovered himself from under his Horse, and coming to Dorosa, and embracing him in his arms uttered these speeches.

O most fortunate, and thrice happy Dorosa, blessed was thy comming to this far and strange Country to live: and right fortunate was I in the hour when I first saw thee: and above all men, I am bound to give thanks to the Almighty for conducting thee hither in my so great extremity, not only rescuing my life from the jawes of this Monster, but riding the Country from so perilious an Enemy: How well hath thy Face decyphered thy Valiancy, and the haughtiness of thy Countenance, the Unmatchable Splendor of thy concealed Valour; As he was thus in the Depth of his praise, came in all the other Knights and Gentlemen, who seeing the Boar slain, was not a little joyful, wondring at the Hugeness of this Monster, yet more admiring the courageousness of them that had slain him.

But when the County declared unto them the valiancy

of Dorosa, how he himself was overthrown, and his Page the only vanquisher, they altogether embraced him, every one extolling his courage and magnanimity even unto the Clouds.

But to be short, their praises and gratulations being ended, they cut off the Boars Head, and sent it by messengers unto the King; but when he, with the Nobles of his Court beheld, they all supposed that never eye surbeyed so big a deformed creature: And all of them applauding the confusion of this Monster; the King demanded how they wrought the confusion of that Ear ly Fury, sent hither (qd. he) by some Enchantment for the ruine of our whole Country, and Commonwealth, but when the Messenger had declared, with all the manner and circumstance of the same, together with the beauty and excellency of the youth, they were all brought into a labyrinth of admiration and wonder at the strangeness of this discourse.

The King having rewarded the Messenger for his pains, and sent great thanks to the County for hazarding himself against such an unruly Beast; He took a Chain of rich and costly price, and commanded the Messenger to deliver it unto Dorosa, and with him from me to persever in his begun Vertues.

CHAP.

CHAP. VII.

How the great Turk craveth the Beautiful *Albina* to Wife, and being denyed, invadeth *Hungary*, and how *Dorosa* amongst others came against him, and what strange accidents hapned in that battle.

THe Messenger being gone, the King declared before the Queen, his Son Feraro, and his Daughter the fair Princess Albina, all the discourse of that young Dorosa, and of every part and circumstance as you have heard before: These commendations kindled such a fire in the heat of this beautiful Princess, as could never be utterly extinguished, as you shall hear hereafter. And Feraro fully determined in himself, if ever occasion served for him, to seek strange adventures, to make this unknown youth companion with him in his travels.

But here we must leave him a while to their several actions, and follow our Huntsmen, whom we left in the Forrest. So soon as they had sent away the Boars Head, two of the chief Knights took Dorosa and caused him to ride triumphant like between them to the Countles Palace, where they all were most honourably feasted, every one renowned Dorosa by all the means they could, allowing him at that time the next room to his Lord, as the efficient cause of all their extraordinary rejoycing, ever extolling his valour to the highest degree.

Thus having feasted themselves for some two or three dayes, and caroused their Bowles of Wine with an upsey freise, the Feast brake up, and they all took their leave, and departed: from this time forward, Dorosa wholly gave his minde to toste Pikes, ride great Horses, to plant battailes, and all other such like feats of Famous Chivalry.

But as you heard before, the Countess being taught with

the love of Dorosa, these speeches of excellency and praises of his valour, through the heat of affection brought her into a flame, although she did not wholly bewray, yet did she cast forth so many alluring speeches, further then modesty would permit, as Dorosa well perceiving, yet dissembled the same: And remembring how his brother was led in the Masks of error, purposed in his heart never to commit any such offence.

Thus continued he with the County for the space of two years more; his Lady all this while never ceasing from her immodest inticements, Dorosa seeing her desire daily to augement, and her impudency to ware beyond all mean, he fully supposed to travel strange Countries, onely with that chaste Joseph he might be free from her carnal temptations: but being not yet resolved which way to bend his course, his intent was altered, as you shall presently hear.

One Evening, divers Knights and Gentlemen being at supper at the Countes, they fell in talk of Albina the Kings Daughter, one reporting her for the most beautiful Lady in all Europe; another prattling the whole circuit of the Earth yielded not her equal; another affirming, that if Hellen of Greece, and Lucretia of Rome were both living, this Lady would surpasse the one in Beauty, and equall the other in modesty.

Thus every man yielded his censure, some one way, and some another: But to conclude, all supposed her to be the lively pattern of all perfections, the Art of Nature, and a Nymph supernatural. Dorosa well hearing all their speeches, resolved to have a sight of that Earthly Paragon, before he passed the Confines of Hungaria. While Dorosa was thus in the midest of his imagination, and the Gentlemen still in the height of their praises, a Herald entred the Hall, and bowing himself in reverence of the County and Nobles then present at Table, delivered his Message unto this effect.

Worthy County, the King greets you well, &c. I am here by Warrant of Commission under his Majesties Seal, for to

charge and command you, upon pain of his Highness displeasure, that with all speed you gather by sound of Drum, or otherwise, all such Forces as can possible be made, within all these parts of the Kingdom, and with them in all haste to repair to his Majesty: For this day the great Turk, that high and mighty Commander of Asia, invadeth the Confines of Hungaria with a paisant Army of two hundred thousand strong, and hardy Souldiers, swearing by Mahomet, Alcharon, and the shrine of Micha, to work the utter ruine of this Kingdome, if the King will not give him his fair Daughter, the beautiful Albina to Wife: the which all you know how contrary the same is to our Profession and Religion, and rather had the Lady bereave herself of life, then become bound to such an Hellish Pagan, who hath already two hundred Wives, besides three hundred Concubines, all which he useth and abuseth at his pleasure; and rather had the King hazard both life and Kingdom, then to yield so precious a Jewel to that unchristened Mahound.

These speeches raised a quivering fear in the Hearts of many of the Nobles, Knights, and Gentlemen, some fearing loss of their lives, others the wasting of their goods, some the captivity of their Wives and Children, and all the ruine and finall destruction of Hungaria.

But this raised a content in the Heart of Dorosa, who had now vowed himself to follow Arms, and further hoped in these wars to act something that might be acceptable to the Eares of that exquisite Princess. Supper being ended, the Drums thundred, the Trumpets sounded, Alarums were given, and Posts sent about with all speed, so that by the next day the County had full 15000. men in Arms; Dorosa had in this time fitted himself of a most strong Armor, taken a mighty Lance, and a great Sword called slaughter, sometime belonging to a mighty King of Grecia, which had there hanged up for the space of two hundred years, no man once able to welde the same, and then he took a notable Courser out of the Stable, fellow to the same the County himself rode upon, the better were not in all the Realm of Hungaria; Dorosa be

ing thus richly mounted, made his Horse fetch such Carèers and Lavoltors, as made the Earth to quake and tremble at the resolute boldness of such a Rider: and being in this his bravery, so was his valour and Magnanimity, as he supposed himself able for to Encounter a Puissant Army by his own strength.

The County seeing him thus mounted, was fully resolved that if Fortune shewed her self favourable, Dorosa would perform mighty Deeds of Chivalry in the battle. Thus being all in readiness, they marched in very comely equipage toward the King, who by this time was ready to enter into the field, having in his Army 30000 Souldiers: with him was likewise the Duke of Porenna, he having with him 20000.

Now when the Countries power were come, they were in all more then 60000 strong, but the Turk had three times so many: And further he protested, except the King would speedily bring forth his Daughter, to lay all Hungaria waste, though it cost the lives of those present, and of 250000 more strong and hardy Janisaries.

This made the stoutest of all Hungaria to tremble, but necessitas non habet legem: the King was resolute, and the rest must either fight or dye, and seeing that delay bred danger, in that the Turk still looked for new supplies out of other Countries, he divided his Army, the Front whereof was led by the Duke of Porenna, whom he appointed to give the first charge, having under him 15000, he himself with the young Prince his Son Ferard led the main battle: The County of Turrain led the Rear-ward, having in his Army full ten thousand, among whom was the unknown Dorosa: Now the King placed the County under the side of an Hill, willing him not to stir till the time of their greatest danger.

The King having thus ordered his Army, intending presently to set upon his Enemies, who were ready in the Plain near to the Castle of Porenna, incouraged his Souldiers with these terms.

Renowned Hungarians, and my companions in Armes,

whose valour is equall with the most Valiant, as those that dwell in far remote Climates can report, and the Turks (by proof) themselves can testifie: Then seeing you have already obtained the Fame of Fortitude, let not the multitude of these misbeleeving Infidels any way daunt the courage of your undaunted Valour, though they be three to one: our cause is just, and they contrary to all reason, like unto such wicked Infidels as they themselves are; for they I say, with Fire and Sword seek to bereave us of our lives, and to lead our Wives and Children Captives, and to make a desolate wilderness of our Famous Country and Kingdom, and here to place the name of their monstruous Idol.

More he would have said, but he was forced to break off his Oration, for the Turk had given them an Allarum to fight. The Right wing led by the King of Aquilea, gave a furious assault upon the forefront of the Hungarians, passing on with their Troops, laying on heavy blows in such sort, that in a little space the Dukes Power was almost wholly discomfited: the King of Hungaria seeing that, rushed forth with such fury, as they beat down the Turks Horse and men to the ground, so that in short space more then ten thousand Pagans lay weltring in their blood: In this conflict the King of Aquilea was slain, and the Duke of Porenna so sore hurt, as he was fain to be carried out of the Army into their Tents.

The Grand Sultane seeing this, pressed forth with all his Army: Now began the Battle with such Rigor, as might have dismayed the strongest courage to behold this furious fight: There might you hear the Drums rattle, the Trumpets sounding; there might you see Knights cast off their Horses; Horses running without their Masters, some without arms, some cut off by the middle, some killed, and some dying; to conclude, so cruel was this fight, as might have daunted the stoutest Champion to behold: But the Turks, being three for one, followed the fight with such vigour, as the Hungarians being discomfited, were ready for to flie; but the bloody Pagan thinking to make this the last Domes day of

all the Hungarians, cast his Ranks in a Ring, and compassed them about on all sides; but the County of Turraine seeing, dispairing of all hope of victory, was ready to have taken himself to flight; which Dorosa seeing uttered forth these words.

What my Lord, it is reproachful to be the last that fight, and first that flye, much more to flye, and never fight? what courage my Lord? Audentes fortuna juvat; with this, spurring his Palfrey, and as it were, one led by some tempestuous fury, rushed in among the Pagans Ranks, overturning seven Turks one after another, Horse and man to the ground, redoubling his blowes with such valour, as the Turks on all sides were glad to free his passage: which the King of Neques, one belonging to the Turk seeing, roughly encountred him with all his Puissance, their Launces flew into the Aire like dust, Dorosa never stirring in his Saddle; but this proud Pagan was turned topsie-turvy over his Horse tail.

The County seeing the valiancy of Dorosa, stirred with a desire of Honour, pasing forth with his Troops, gave a fresh supply: Now began the fury of this Battle in such sort, as its impossible for my Pen to express the clattering of their Armour in the Ayre, and the Earth trembling at the foaming of their Horse mouths.

This fight continued for the space of two hours, hard to judge which the Fortune would favour. Dorosa all this while laying on such a load, that wheresoever he went, the Turks fled like Sheep from a Hunger-starved Wolf, swearing by Mahomet, that Mars himself in the likenes of a man came down to succour the Christians: His deeds likewise renewed such a courage among the Hungarians, that all of them endeavoured to excell each other in deeds of Chivalry: by this time had Dorosa made a lane through the Turks, and was got into the midest, where the Hungarians were enclosed.

Now there was in the Turks Host a mighty Giant called Mordaco, this Devilish Monster did great damage to the Hungarians, beating down with any staff to the ground

the King perceiving, took a strong Lance, and ran with all his might against him, but was not able to stir him in his Saddle; but Mordaco seeing the King before him, and knew him by the beautifulness of his Armor, gave him such a stroke with his Mace, that forced him to kiss the Earth.

The Prince Feraro seeing this, with a desperate resolution set upon this Pagan; but alas, the second stroke this Mordaco struck him, he fell from his Horse: by this time was the King got upon his feet, fighting very valiantly, being beset about with many Pagans: but luckily in this skirmish Dorosa breaking through the Ranks, and seeing Feraro fall from his Horse, yet not knowing that it was the Kings Son, snatched a Spear out of the hand of one that was next him, and Encountred this Mordaco with such a Counter-buffe, as he threw him over his Horse crupper, & with the weight burst his body in such sort, as his guts came out: and there slaughtering with his Sword, and mangling those unchristened Curs; and catching the Horse that this terrible Pagan rode on, he Horsed again Feraro, in that he saw him in most danger, and rescuing the King from his Enclosers, and placed him like wise upon his Horse, who was then so weary, as he was forced to go out of the battle into his Tent.

By this time the Turks so losing their lives on all sides, and the great Turk seeing his mighty Mordecs was slain, on whom he trusted more then on half his Army, Fear aiding wings to his Heels turned his back and fled, crying to his Nobles, He that is last in fight, shall be first in death: But Dorosa seeing this, with a hundred stout Hungarians lustily followed him, encompassed the Turk and his Nobles, every one seeking to win for himself, left the Turk prisoner to Dorosa, whom he committed to those Hungarians, following the other part of the Army, killing and slaying the Turks like Sheep, even unto the furthest parts of Hungaria, until Night grew on, and Darkness forced them for to sound a Retreat.

CHAP. VIII.

How after the Battle the King enquired who *Dorosa* was and commanded him to be brought unto him, and after he commanded he should be lodged with his Son *Ferraro*, also how the Kings Daughter *Albina* fell in love with *Dorosa* upon others Commendations, and what afterwards hapned.

His happy Victory thus obtained, every man was commanded to his own Squadron, and having taken some repose after their late travels, then order being taken for the burial of the dead, which they found to be of the Hungarians 25000. and some odd persons, but of the Turks were slaine five men for one. These things being ended, the King sent Post toward the Court, to declare the joyful news of this new obtained Victory to the Queen, and the fair Princess Albina, and the rest of the Honourable Ladies.

This done, they enquired what they called that young man, unto whom they were so much indebted; one of his Nobles made answer, That it was one that was a Page unto the County of Turrain, he that slew the great Boar in the Forrest of Danos.

Then the King sent a Herald to the County, commanding him and *Dorosa* to attend his Person, which they presently did.

No sooner were they come into his sight, but the King rose up and went toward them, which *Dorosa* seeing, fell down upon his knee, offering to kiss his Hand, but the King would not permit the same, but taking him in his arms, imbracing him after a most kind manner, and uttered these speeches: Thou flower of all Chivalry and Magnanimity, whose perfect perfections of Rare outward Liniaments is a true Map of thy outward Vertues, and undaunted valour: by thee, and

by

by thy means hath our misfortunes bẽn prevented; and without thy help we had all bẽn slaves, or subject to unsupportable misery; thou hast not only delivered me, and my Son Feraro, who were even at deaths dore, but hast done general good to all Hungaria, who had been this day destroyed by their naturall Inhabitants: but thy arm clearing us from these mists of misery, when all hope of life was past, whose name is eternized through the worthiness of thy Valour.

With this all the people shouted out, Long live Valiant and Fortunate Dorosa, whose violence among our enemies was like a storm or tempest beating down all Hope of their Harvest in the dust, or like the waves of Neptune overturning their Boats, making their dead Carkasses float in the billows of their own blood. Dorosa blushing to hear these high commendations, knæled again to the ground, and replyed in this manner.

Mighty King, If I have done any thing worthy the Reporting, 't was but the duty of a Subject toward his Prince, and for your praises, I esteem my self altogether unworthy, neither was it my valour, that furthered this Victory, but all those worthy Captains and Souldiers, who like resolute Lyons coled the Pride of this insolent Sultane; and if it were my hap (said he) to succour your Majesty, and the worthy Prince Feraro your Sonne, whose Deserts this day are worthy to be accounted in the highest degrée: I hold that Subject worthy of death, that will not hazard his life for his Prince, against all such insulting Tyrants. With this the King immediately bestow'd on him the Order of Knighthood, too small a reward for his Honourable Acts: yet the greatest Honour the field can afford. These speeches ended, the Chirurgions having again searched and dressed their wounds, the King caused Dorosa to have his Cabin in his own Pavilion with his Son Feraro: Thus the day passed away with joy, feasting themselves with their warlike provision, untill the night grew on, and every man betook himself to his rest; where we will leave them, and return to the Quæn, and her daughter Albina, and the rest of their Ladies.

All this while the Ladies were sad and heavy, and heard no tidings of their expected Fortunes. And now the fourth night after their departure being come, they could hardly suffer any quiet sleep to enter into their careful Heads, especially Albina, in whose tender Heart the fearful rumour of these terrible Wars had made such an impression, calling to mind the danger that she and all the Country of Hungaria was in: getting up very early, and leaning her self in her window, she breathed out these lamentations.

O unfortunate Albina, happy hadst thou been, if the day of thy birth had been the term of thy life.

What sinister Planet had Dominion at the time of thy Nativity? or what froward Fate hath allotted thee this destiny? thy life is now on the last period of expectation, and thou art like to prove to thy Father, as Hellen did to Priam: yea, be sure of this (qd. she) if the Heathen Tiger prevail: for what pitty is to be looked for of such devouring Panthers, as have neither pitty nor pitty? O well might my worthy Father have given me into the Hands of this Tyrannizing Tyrant, then to hazard his Estate, Crown, and Dignity for me unworthy Girle: As she was thus in the depth of her plaints, one of the Watchmen of the Town espying the Post, knocked at the door, declaring there was a Messenger came galloping from the Camp in all haste, and that he was already within less then a mile: These tidings made the Queen, and all the Ladies quickly to arise to hear the news that might reinforce their Hearts: or else the sad report of their calamity and future misery. And being come down, the Post entred into the Hall, and having done his Obeisance, the Queen commanded him to declare his Message, which God grant (quoth she) that it be good, it is so much desired.

Renowned Queen (quoth he) I am not that black tell-tale of ill misfortunes, but I bring you tidings of our good success, and your happy deliverance: know then in briefe (quoth he) that the Pagans are put to flight, the great Turk himself taken prisoner, and many then a 100000, his wel-

Then fell he to discourse from the beginning to the end of all events happed in that Battle. How they were almost discomfited, and how by the valiancy of one Dorosa was the onely means to increase their courage: how the King was overthrown, and likewise the Prince Ferraro by the Gyant Mordaco, and how Dorosa sent the soul of that divelish Monster to attend upon Pluto in his kingdom of darkness, and how he horsed again the Prince, and rescued the King in despite of the damned Rout.

Now alreadie we need not doubt how great delight these reports bred in the hearts of these worthy Ladies, seeing they so nighly appertained to their safety: The Queen hearing this, rose up, and taking the Messenger by the hand, gave him great thanks for his gladsome message; then turning to her Daughter and the Ladies, and said unto them, how, or in what manner shall we be able to requite the unspeakable desert of that famous Dorosa?

Now she having commended her self by salutations to the King, pulled the Chain from off her neck, and sent it to Dorosa, saying, Give this to that renowned Youth with hartie thanks from me, and all these Ladies here present, for his faithfull Service, and Valorous Actions in this cruel War.

This beautiful Albina, whose Heart was almost ravished with the reports of this Exquisite Martialist, rose up, and with a pleasant demeanour, pulled off a rich Diamond that hung on a little Chain about her rist, and gave it to the messenger, saying, Seeing these Wars so nerly concern my self, I should seem very ungrateful if I should send nothing unto that worthy Dorosa, in sign of what thankfulness we receive this most Honourable Service at his Hands; and tell him from me I will be as ready to requite his Deserts to the uttermost of my power, as he was forward with the Hazard of his Life to purchase us Liberty. And likewise all the Ladies applauding this happy Victory, every one of them sent one Jewel or other to that most Fortunate Arragonian.

The Post thus having his charge, and being bountifully rewarded for his pains, with all expedition returned toward the Camp, leaving the Ladies in all possible content. The Messenger being come again to the Army, declared unto the King with what great joy this newes were accepted at the Court, and having left no point of his command unrehearsed, he went unto Feraro and Dorosa, betwéen whom there was such a League and Amity as continued untill death, as you shall hear afterwards.

The messenger having saluted the Prince, turned toward Dorosa, declaring the commendations and thanks they all in generall had given him in charge.

With this he deliuered the Chain and Diamond, which the Quéen and her Daughter had sent, with all the Jewels of the rest of the Ladies: which when Dorosa beheld, he thought himself happy that he was so worthy as to receive such excellent favours from those Exquisite Ladies, but especially of Albina. And taking the Chain and Diamond that was sent, he put it about his Rist, resolving in his minde never to depart from the same during his Life, inwardly vowing himself the Loyal Servant of that Pérlels Pãragon.

While he was in this determination, the King having taken order for the prisoners ransoms, and divided the spoiles, the greatest part was attributed unto Dorosa, but was not so frankly given, but he as fréely bestowed it again amongst the Souldiers, which won him no small praise amongst the common and inferiour sort. The ransome of the great Turk was valued at seven thousand thousand pounds, all which the King offered to bestow upon Dorosa, but Dorosa answered, He desired no greater wealth then his Favour, therefore Dread Soveraign, quoth he, bestow this great mass of monye upon some other person, whom you shall think méet; and were my opinion Authenticall, séeing the Turk, contrary to your own liking, desired your Daughter to Wife, and for this cause made their forcible invasions; He with his treasure should make her such a substance as were sufficient to joyn

her with the greatest Monarch on the Earth. The King very kindly thanked Dorosa for this advice, and presently ordained that his Daughter should have all the Turks Ransome for her Dowry.

This done, and the Souldiers dismissed, they all took their journey towards the Court, every one applauding the happiness of this Victory: Thus clipping Times wings with the tediousness of their talk, within two dayes they were come within ten miles of the Court: the Queen hearing of it, set forth with the fair Albina, and all her Princely Train of Ladies to meet them, all clad in most costly Robes, in sign of joy and gladness for this great Victory: They met altogether within three miles of the Palace, in a pleasant Vale, called the Vale of Delight, where the King seeing them, with the rest of the Nobles, they all alighted off their Horses. The Queen also with her Daughter and Ladies, issued out of their several Coaches, Albina being richly clad in a Kirtle of white Damask, all Diapred with branches of silver, her Gown of purple coloured Velvet, curiously Embroydered with rich knobs of Gold, the sleeves all beset with Emeraulds of rich and costly price, the Tramels of her Hair like the golden threads of Diana lay out from under a Caule, as though Love had there lay in Ambush; upon her Head she did wear a Garland set round with Diamonds, Rubies, Carbuncles, and many rich Pearls, and precious Stones of all sorts: About her Lilly neck she did wear a sumptuous Chain, in the midst whereof, between the snow white Orbes of her Breasts, hung down a rich Carbuncle, by Art, still gracing Nature, her Eyes like the Stars of Ariadne, or the beams of the Sun, reflecting upon a Rock of Christal, pleading pitty in the Heart of every man that beheld this beauteous Object, the Golden Planet of her Age, in whom fairness onely triumphed.

This Paragon was no sooner presented to the view of Dorosa, in whose browes Honour sate all this while twining to her Golden Tresses, but that the Idea of her perfections were so lodged in his Heart, that he swore to himself, that

all they that made reports of her beauty, were but partial in their praises, in that they were not half sufficient to countervail her excellency.

Dorosa standing thus, dreamed as if he had built Castles in the Ayre, was shaken out of his dumps, as you shall presently hear.

The King and Queen having saluted and embraced each other, the Queen made toward Dorosa, which Feraro seeing, laid his Hand upon his shoulder, saying: See dear friend where the Queen cometh, which Dorosa hearing, with a blushing countenance as if he were chidden by him for his Oblivion, stepped toward her, and falling down upon his knee, offered to kiss her Hand, which she graciously permitted: by this time the Princess Albina having done her duty to the King her Father, and he embracing her lovingly in his arms, looking after her Mother, espyed Dorosa, fixing her eye stedfastly upon him. She now more admired his beauty, then she did the report of his valour.

Then grew she dumb with admiring, then sighing because she was dumb, blushing to hear her self sigh, and then again grew pale, fearing least her blushing, dumbness, and sighing, should of any other be perceived then of her own Heart.

After her war of thoughts had taken some truce, the King noting the sudden mutations of her complexion, demanded what griping grief gnawed her at the heart, or what extremity of passions drove her into these extraordinary alterations. And to minister some comfort in her bitter agony, he told her he had at the request of Dorosa, bestowed upon her the Turks Ransome, which was so great, as her Dowry would be sufficient to match with the greatest King or Emperor in all Christendom: she hearing this, wished that Dorosa might be that Emperor, that should enjoy both her and that great Dowry. These speeches being ended, the King wished his Daughter to be thankful to Dorosa, who was now not only a second Father to her, but even unto himself, yea, and even the overthrow of Hungaria.

At this command Albina went toward this worthy Arogonian, who seeing her come, stood as one with a Flea in his Ear, or as one like the Gorgons Head transformed into a stone, gazing on her face with such a curious view, that caused Albina with a blush to infuse such a Vermillion dye in her snow white face, as far surpassed that of Luna, when she kissed the Shepherd Endimion on the Hill of Latmos; which Dorosa seeing, as a man newly waked out of some sweet slumber, with a Gracious Demeanour fell down upon his knee, offering in like manner to kiss her Hand; but the Princess taking him by the arm, uttered these speeches.

Worthy Knight arise, for it ill becometh the Knight of all Chivalry to kneel to so simple a Lady as I am; rather let me prostrate my self at your Feet, acknowledging your worthiness to be the only supporter of my life, unto whom I shall never be able to yield sufficient requital. Dorosa, so far as a Womens power may extend, assure your self I will be always forward to further your good which will be sufficient to breed in you content, though not answerable to your great desert, for, Ultra posse non est posse; And this I say, presume that I will perform, and wherein I want, I doubt not but my Father will be ready to supply.

Dorosa feeling in his Heart the extreamest of Loves martyrdom, these gracious salutations were but as torments to encrease his Passions and Woes that further renewed his wounds, with a steadfast countenance, as one building his Fortune in her Eyes, breathing out a sigh, staining his face with a comely blush, replyed in this manner.

Divine Princess, seeing it pleaseth you to attribute such praise to so small Atchieved Victories, and to possess such future friendship for so slender a desert, you have not only given me a reward sufficient, but also bound my your dutifull servant unto the last period of my life. And were my desert much, as it is scarce worthy to be named; one friendly look from so Exquisite a Lady as your self, might be esteemed a sufficient reward for the same.

Longer had Dorosa continued in his gratulations

this time the King was again mounted on his Palfray, and the Queen getting up into her Coach, which forced them to break off the Parley, and with a lovely sign glancing from their eyes, took a farewell of their talk for a time. So soon as they were come to the Kings Palace, where all things were prepared for a most rich and costly Supper, to refresh themselves with their Princely Cates after their late travels. The Table being covered, every one was placed according to his worthiness; Dorosa this night was placed next unto the Kings Highness, over against him the Duke of Porenna, and by him the County of Turrain, &c. every one of the Nobles in their Order, at a square Table, over against them sate the Queen and her Ladies.

But Dorosa all this Supper time was so busie in contemplating his most glorious Object (the Princess of Albina, who was seated over against him) that he fed with such a slender appetite, verifying the old Proverb, Ubi animus ibi oculus, levelling the arrows of his eyes at the buts of her beauty, as if he had been the Artick Point, and they the Needle, drawn by the Attractive vertue of the Adamant, never able to turn untill they failed by variation; they alone did the office of the Tongue and Hand, as trusty Secretaries of the effects of the mind, often blushing, and then mingling his blushing with inward sighing, and sighing became dumb, for fear least his looks, too publick a tell-tale of his Love, should be perceived of any other then of her, whom so much desired.

Albina on the other side was not idle in her thoughts, though fearfulness caused her to cover her love in a more secret manner; for Venus Boy had given them such a touch with one venomous Arrow, that they might both say with *Ovid*, Amor nullis medicabilis herbis, neither was it possible for either of them to be cured, but by the Water which flowed from the Fountain, from whence they received their disease.

Supper being ended, divers kind of strange Spanish came which being come, many of the Nobles betook themselves

to dance the Measures. The Duke of Porenna bearing an intire affection unto the Princess, took her by the Hand, and requested her to dance; but she excusing her self, answered she was not well, for she felt some griping at her Heart, by reason whereof she could not perform his request: and further she feared much stirring would hurt his yet uncured and dangerous wounds. The Prince Ferraro seeing this, called for a Galliard, which when he had well performed, he earnestly requested his friend Dorosa to do the like, which he at this intreaty presently undertook, performing it with such majesty and grace, that all protested he was no less active in those Pastimes, then valerous and resolute in the Wars, and that he was a fit Courtier for Venus, as a Combitant for Mars. Albina having all this while viewed the Sports, and feeling the heat of her new kindled amorous fire to increase, craving leave to depart, and bidding them all good night; she with her Ladies went unto her Bed-chamber, and disrobing her self, thinking thereby to beguile these new conceived passions with some quiet and sweet contented slumbers, she accounting Love a toy, and Fancy a momentary passion, and perswading her self, that as one was taken in with a gaze, so the other would be shaken off with a nay, thus imagining her conceits would have rockt her asleep, she quickly betook her self to her rest, strictly commanding that no noise should be made.

But now when she began to sleep, straight-wayes the lovely person of Dorosa was presented unto her, and when she awaked, she could think of nothing but his valour, and thus between sleeping and waking, she still was dreaming of his Exquisite Parts, and his most perfect and Rare Perfections.

Being thus troubled in her thoughts, and distempered in her brains, Rising her self in her Bed, and leaning her Head on her Hand, and perceiving her Maids were all fast asleep, she fell into these tearms: Ah Albina, what strange and extraordinary passions are these that thus challenge interest in thy heart, or what unaccustomed torments do thus

afflict thy minde? or what is it that thus imperiously tyrannizes in thy poor harmeless breast, and bereaveth thee of thy wonted quiet rest? poor soul, what strange fire dost thou endure, burning like Etna within? and how dost thou nourish the same, and Salamander-like livest therein? Oh Albina, thou with earnest gazing against the Sun art become blind, by staring at the Stars hast stumbled on the stones, and by thinking to sip of Love, hast drunk so large a draught, that thou art wholly drunken with the venom of his dregs.

Fond Girl, why dost thou poyse the worth of his valour at the price of thy life? or take in that at the Eye, which consumeth the whole Body?

Cur aliquid vidi, cur noxia lumina feci?

Thou hast Roved Albina beyond the Moon, and if thou yield to these passions, thy Barque will fall beyond the Honourable Point of thy Compass; and wherein fond Wench? but even amids the Pikes, between Scilla and Caribdis, thy Boat being guided by such a Pilot as delighteth only in the shipwrack of them he carryeth: And on whom fond fool hast thou fixed thy fancy? on a Stranger, what though valiant, yet thy Fathers Vassalle? wilt thou fond Wench, settle thy self to Fancie, and forget thy Estate, the Honor of thy Race; come to the Lute without calling: yea and neglect the offer of mighty Kings, to dote on one of so mean a Parentage and Calling? Why, if thou intend to love, love one of thy own Country, and yield to the request of that Honourable and Right worthy man the Duke of Porcenna, of whose Loyalty thou hast had long experience. Nath pain Wench, why, dost thou think to yield thy love to either of them? no, forget these amorous toyes, settle thy self to thy rest, arise early and fall to thy Needle.

Otiam si tollas periere cupidinis arcus.

Then Albina think no more of Porcia's beauty or valiancy;

yea, if thou canst not quench the coales of desire with forgetfulnes, yet Rake them up in the ashes of modesty; bear a painted sheath with a leaden Dagger, and a merry countenance with a melancholy mind; and of all thy Fathers Knights esteem Dorosa the least, yea, and so much the les, as he is the latest.

With this she taking forth her Lute that lay at her Beds Head, and warbled forth this Ditty.

ALL this night
By his might,
Love hath made my heart his Cel;
Venus Joy,
Wanton Boy,
From mine eyes did rest expel.

Wanton sports,
Wily ports,
Slippery slights, and foolish love,
His intent,
To invent
How to catch the simple Dove.

Blinded Boy,
Venus Joy,
All thy God-head is a toy,
Power small
To enthrall,
Or to work my hearts annoy.

I have right
Armour bright.
Compound of rare chastity:
This I say
Night and day,
Shall withstand thy Deity.

Then pack hence,
Hie thee hence,
Or with Nettles lle thee whip,

For thy sin,
Thou shalt winne
Scourges that will make thee skip.

Thus having finished her Dance, she shrowded her self again in her bed, and betook her self to her slumbers, fully intending by the bridle of Reason to master her affections, as indeed she did for a time.

Now on the other side, Dorosa was further pricked with the extremity of his passions, and having taken his leave of the company, and being entred into his Chamber, fell into these complaints.

Unfortunate Dorosa, hast thou escaped from the fury of these horrible Wars, and in them gained Fame for thy Valour, and hast now received such a wound by beauty that it must cost thee thy life? Fond Dorosa, hath Love shot his wounding Arrows that are altogether mortal, and with whom art thou in love, with no less person then Albina, a Princess by birth, extreamly beautified with the gift of Nature, and inwardly adorned with Divine perfections? Fond fool, hast thou not read, that Bucephalus will stop to none but Alexander: Mercurius Pipe will be tuned of none but Orpheus, nor such great Ladies be Courted of any, but of great Lords? What Dorosa, canst thou not see the Sun, but like the foolish Eagle seek to build thy Nest therein, and so burn out thy Eyes with that proud Lust? Yet Dorosa, what if Albina be a Kings Daughter, art thou not likewise the Son of that late Renowned Fragosa, and what if she be beautiful, hath not Nature endued thee with the like perfections? Ah Dorosa, but thou hast a mighty Father, thou but a feeble Son, banished from thy Lands, from thy Country and Kindred, by an unkind Brother; leave then these terms, least as the Bird Celos wandring from her Nest, cannot return through forgetfulness, and for ever after abandoneth company: so thou by remembring what thou hast been, forgettest what thou art, and seeking to climbe high, chancest such a fall, and so loosest thy new friend with thy old.

Then Dorosa seeking to allay thy assaulting passions by wholesome meditations: and first, think with thy self what hath allured thee to love; Her wealth, her wit, her beauty, or behaviour: If her wealth, contemn Riches, and learn to be wise, and with Pythagoras despise that good which with liberality is wasted and lost, and by sparing doe rust and rot: if she be witty, why, the more witty, the more wanton, for women hold this Axim for Authentical, to be witty and not wanton, is Peculiar.

And hath her beauty allured thee? Tush Dorosa, the freshest colour soonest fades, the golden Apple is most inticed at the Core, and the fine Cambrick sooner then the course Canvalle.

Dianira was fair, yet her jealousie was the destruction of the mighty Hercules: None more beautiful then Hellen, yet her unconstancy the overthrow of Kingdoms: And Angelia was of a most pure complexion, yet so proud, as by the overweening of her self she contemned all men.

Think Dorosa, that forma numen habet, was rather the saying of a Fool then the sentence of a Philosopher: for the Stone Galactides, though it be black in shew, yet being broken, it produceth matter more white then milk; and the foulest Toad hath the most precious Stone in his Head.

And as for beauty of it self, it fadeth with the Winters blast, and is parched with the Summers Sun, every wrinkle is ready to deface it, and the least scar is ready to ruinate the same, which if it escape, yet it hath his date.

Forma bonum fragile est, quantumq; accedit ad annos:
Fit minor & specie carpitur ipse suo.

And what then Dorosa hath inticed thee? Her bravery; Painted Pots is but the most deadly poyson; and Gay attyred Women are like the Ermin, whose Skin is desired, but the Carkass despised. Women Dorosa are extream in all extremities, Est in eas pietas Crocodilli astucia Hiennæ.

Then if thou pretendest to love, think to how many Importunities thou offerest thy self. The worthy Emperor Marchus saith; If a man love them not, they account him a Villain; If he love them, they think him light: If he leave them, they repute him a Coward: If he follow them, he is lost; If he serve them, he is not regarded; If he serve them not, he is hated of them.

In another place he saith, they take so oft the Bit in the Teeth, that in doing evil, there is no Bridle can restrain them; and so slow to do well, that no Spurres can prick them forward: they are lovely by Nature, but become Serpents by malice; they are constant in nothing but inconstancy, Cast est quam nemo rogavit. And as a late Writer saith.

Volt dare sed Cupiens, simplex & honesta videri;
Denegat & pugnat sed vult semper omnia vinci;

As Socrates saith, Women are more malicious then Serpents, more envious then a Tyrant, and more deceitful then the Divel. All venomous beasts have not so much Poyson in their Tailes, as they have in their Tonges; they are mala necessaria: and to conclude, though they were made of the perfections of men, to be comforters, they have tasted of the infection of the Serpent, and are altogether become Coffers.

What Dorosa, wilt thou become some biting Satyrist; that thou art thus envious against them, had'st thou not thy being from one of them? is it not an evil Bird that will pick out his Dams Eyes? Fond fool, keep a Watch before the door; let not thy Tongue run before thy wit: was there not as well a chaste Lucretia, as a wanton Lais: as well a pure Electra, as a prodigious Pasiphæ: as well an Honourable Penelope, as an unhonest Hellen; and as well a devout Judith, as a wicked Jezabel: Do not then Dorosa apply the opinion of so few men, neither infer a general Conclusion upon a particular Proposition; for as the Earth bringeth forth the Bee to give Honey, and the Spider to yield poy-

son: so are there some women as vertuous as any were vicious; and then think Dorosa, if any be endued with Vertue Albina is vertuous, yea honour Albina favour Albina, serve and love Albina, yet so, that thou make not thy self a slave, unto Cupid, nor bowed servant unto Venus. Dorosa having thus pacified himself, leaning his Head down, fell into a slumber.

CHAP. IX.

How *Dorosa* and *Albina* continued in love each to other, and neither of them durst disclose it to the other, and how *Albina* was imprisoned, through the false accusation of *Mordeno* Duke of *Porenno*, and what after hapned.

NO sooner had Phœbus vailed the Curtain of the night, but these two Lovers purposing to bury their love with forgetfulness, betook themselves to their labors. Dorosa to the chase among the Nobles; Albina to her Needle among the Ladies; He being out of hope of obtaining, and she doubting faultiness in her Election, affirming, that as he which shooteth a Pellet of dust, hurteth him that he hitteth, and blindeth him that stands next; so an evil choice is the destruction of the chuser.

Thus continued they hiding the flames of their love in the cinders of their breasts, for the space of one whole year. Dorosa all this while encreasing in the Kings favour, and generally beloved of all the Nobles in the Court, one only excepted, as you shall presently hear. Mordeno the Duke of Porenna, broyling in the heat of his affection toward Albina, and oppress with the fury of jealousie against Dorosa, fearing him to be his Corrival in his love.

Upon this suspition, I say, Mordeno fell in extream hatred toward this worthy Aragonian, and having already solicited his suite, and finding the hope of his vantage nipt with the Frost of Denial (for in truth, although Albina covered

her Coales of Fancy with fained Aſhes, yet could ſhe love none but Doroſa, in that ſhe found not any his equal) Mordeno ſeeing this, was fully perſwaded that Doroſa was the man that made his deſires ſort to ſo bad effect. Thus ruminating on his melancholly paſſions, and raging in theſe fits of jealouſie, he pretended to cut the graſs from under his feet, and leaſt he ſhould rob him of his Love, he intended by Treaſon to bereave him of his life. Thus continued the Pad hid in the ſtraw for the ſpace of a year. Mordeno finding no means to intrap Doroſo within his ſnares of envy. Now it chanced one Evening as Doroſa was walking in an Arbor joyning to the Kings Palace; the Princeſs Albina thinking to refreſh her ſelf with the coolneſs of the Ayre, took two of her Damzels and walked into the Garden, where they were no ſooner entred, but they eſpyed Doroſa in the Arbor; the Princeſs ſeated her ſelf upon a pleaſant bank of Camomile, and commanded one of her Damzels to take her Lute and play, that they might as well refreſh their Ears with muſick, as they did their ſences with beholding thoſe Odoriferous Hearbs, and beholding with their Eyes the curious colours of Summers pride, ſo diapred with Floraes riches.

Doroſa ſeeing this, ſtood for a while viewing the face of Albina, whom he had not ſeen in three weeks ſpace, which ſeemed ſo glorious, as he feared with Acteon to be ſurprized with her beauty: while he thus ſtood, as coales raked up in embers will at laſt break into a flame; ſo Love renewed ſuch a freſh aſſault, that he ſtood gazing, not able to remove himſelf; but gathering his ſences together, and perceiving he was already eſpyed, thinking it would be noted for his miſdemeanour, pluckt up his ſpirits, and paſſed toward the Princeſs, and coming nigh, ſaluted her in this wiſe; Divine Miſtreſs, if I ſeemed negligent of my duty in ſalutations toward your perſon, I humbly crave pardon, which I hope will be the eaſier obtained, and you the more willing to excuſe my folly; ſeeing the attractive power of your beauty had ſo ſurprized my ſences, that doubting with the Trojan Boy on the mount Ida, I had ſeen the beautiful Venus, striving to obtain the ſen-

tence of excellency, and for my overmuch gazing should have been metamorphozed by some Celestial Deity.

Dorosa having uttered these speeches, the Princess painting her self with a Vermilion dye, replyed in this manner; Sir Dorosa, pardon ought alwayes to be granted where the offender hath already deserved forgiveness: but where no offence hath been committed, it is so much the easier granted. But as for your standing so long silent, it is rather to be thought that you were ruminating of some melancholly passion, then looking on her who is not worthy of your look of love. But as for your fear of being transformed, if Acteon had bin of such perfect lineaments; and endued with inward valour, the Goddess no doubt would have bin more pitiful for so slender offence.

But had I power to metamorphize, though I did not change your shape, yet would I alter your words, because they savour so much of flattery, for were they uttered in earnest, well might I laugh at your folly; but seeing you are thus luckily arived in our company, the better to bury those former follies in oblivion, least our sharp quips should convert melancholly into choller; let me hear you play on the Lute; and taking him by the hand, requested him to sit down, and taking the Lute from her Damsel, gave it to Dorosa. He that from his Youth had much delighted in that kind of Musick, with a pleasant touch, and rare voice, sung and played this Ditty.

FLy frantick thoughts which so torment,
The Lovers heart whose eyes be spent,
And cheeks bedew'd with brimish tears:
For little hope great heaps of fears,
In Love remain a world of cares.

My fancies like dark lock so high,
That in despair my mind doth dye.
Thoughts, signs and tears, and endless grief,
Cut Love around on Kind on tide chief,
As Beauties bar pleading relief.

Cupid triumpheth at my harms,
Venus hath wrapt me in her charms:
The Destinies assign my woe,
Fortune prevents her cloudy brow,
And all conspire my overthrow.

Then fareyvell Life, and adue my Joy,
And welcome death to end annoy:
No life but Love, no love, no life,
Come Atrapos: with fatal knife,
For love or death must end this strife.

This Sonnet being ended (quoth Albina) if you float so far in the Sea of Love, beware least you bring your Boat to the gulf of despair; for despair in love is worser then death; but since you are fallen into such a labyrinth of affection, let me hear how you can describe your Mistrisses Excellency; Dorosa being loath to offend, and willing his Lady should see the sharpness of his wit, drew forth a Pocket Inkhorn and wrote these Verses following.

HEr eyes fair eyes, like *Phœbus* Rayes do shine,
Reflecting on a Rock of Christial clear:
Her hair more fair then fairest golden twine,
Surpassing fair *Dianaes* sacred wire,
Fair hairs, more faire then fairest golden spangle,
Fair Sun-bright eyes which freest hearts entangle.

A snowie face grac'd with *Auroraes* Dye,
Like Lillies pure in midst bemixt with Roses,
Her Perly teeth like burnisht Ivory,
Two Ruby lips these Rowes of pearl encloses;
Fair Lilly Cheeks with Roses all bedied:
Fair Rowes of Pearl is Rubie Red contrived.

Her breast two Orbes Swan-like encreasing pleasure,
Pure clear, clean, soft, round, smooth, fair, marble white.

Well

Well limb'd, small bodied, straight, an Earthly Treasure,
By Natures Art, and all the Graces dight,
Fair face and breasts where Love can never dye,
Surpassing Art and Natures Deity.

A perfect pattern of perfections Rare:
A Peerless Nimph, a Virgin of great price:
A Paragon beyond all Earths compare:
A day bright star unto my mortal eyes:
Venus her self to her might subject be,
And *Pallas* eke for wit and modesty.

The Princess having perused these Lines, inwardly smiling, yet fearing he had setled his love upon another, laying her white Hand upon his Arm, and said, Surely *Dorosa*, if the Lady you thus serve be of such rare conditions, (as such a one may well be loked for) being as you affirm equal to the composition of her body, there cannot be but pitty to redress your passions, otherwise instead of a Saint, I would deem her a Serpent.

But were I acquainted with your Mistress, I would peradventure procure release of your martyrdom, and her to entertain you, not as a Servant, but her as Lord and Husband: These words were spoken of Albina with so many changes of colour, first blushing least her love should be perceived of her Damsels; then waxing pale, fearing least he should promise that to another; changing white into red so often, that Dorosa well perceived that Love had given them an equal touch: with this, rising forth from their seat, and walking in the Alley, Dorosa thinking to strike while the Iron was hot, saying in this manner; then Madam, the Lady being in your Fathers Court, if I chalenge your promise, I trust not be slack in performance. Albina perceiving his intent, fearing least he should seem too forward, interrupted his talk, said only excepted: nay (quoth Dorosa) it is too late to talk of exceptions when the Covenants are already sealed, and taking her by the hand, by force kissed the same. Albina counterfeit-

ing a frown, was ready to have made further answer, but prevented, as you shall hear.

Mordeno having those jealous imaginations in his mind, kept close at Court, watching more warily then Argos did ever the daughter of Inachus; and espying the Princess in the Garden, he presently repaired thither, pretending to lay a new siege to her Fortress, least any should found the Alarum contrary to his liking.

And coming into the Garden, and finding him there he most mistrusted (as a jealous brain is ever ready to judge corruptly) presently conjectured that Dorosa had play'd false play with the Kings Daughter: with this conceit he was so nipt in the head, as if with Lots wife, he had been turnd into a pillar of salt: which Albina noting, and being utterly displeased, jested with him in this manner.

How now my Lord, what are you in a brown study? or in a dream? are you studying who shall be your second wife; or how to win your Ladies love? a penny for that thought my Lord (quoth she.)

Mordeno construing every thing from good to bad, took small delight to hear her so pleasant, and left to see Dorosa in her company, thinking them to make a bargain before a word was spoken: Thus dreaming Dorosa to be the man that deprived him of the society of this beautifull Lady that he so much desired: continuing his melancholy dumps, as if the Worms had eaten his Harvest, or the Frost killed his fruit, with a face full of discontent, without making any answer, turned his back and departed.

This drove them all into an admiration, as they knew not what to say; at last Albina calling to mind his former suit, presently conjectured it might be a despairing thought, or rather some jealous suspition he had of her talking with Dorosa; but whatsoever it was, it afterward had a hard sequell, as you shall hear.

The Evening being come, and some short speches past concerning his discourteous behaviour; every one judging him to have malicious imaginations in his mind, and none of them

them regarding his frowns: Thus having spent their judgements, and it growing late, Dorosa taking his leave of Albina and her Ladies, they all departed into their several Chambers, where we will leave them slumbring in content, untill cross Fortune by some mournful Tragedy lodge them in dark Chambers shortly.

Mordeno departing silently as you heard, entred into his Chamber, where broyling in the heat of his jealous fury, cast himself upon his bed: and although jealousie proceed of love, yet it procureth wicked effects: for Mordeno being past hope of obtaining her love, determined to work the end of fair Albina and worthy Dorosa by his Hatred. Thus mustering a whole Legion of divellish and mischievous conceits in his troubled brains, allowing Jealousie both for Judge and Jury, he set down this for a peremptory sentence, to accuse Dorosa and Albina that they had committed uncleanness together, and that they had defiled the Kings Court by their fornication.

This Device pleased his Humor well, that the next morning early he called for one of his Attendants, one whom he well knew was apt to execute any Villanous treachery that he plotted. To this lewd companion he unfolded all his conceived venom, promising him great rewards, if he would take his Oath with him, that they two had seen Dorosa and Albina even in the Act of Fornication.

This Hellish Damnable Atheist was soon brought to his Lure, bowing such secresie in this their wicked action, as he could wish or desire. Having thus laid his plot, He waited for the Kings coming down, which was not long after.

Mordeno espying the King, came presently before him, having discontent figured in his Fore-head, and doing reverence upon his knee, began his Accusation after this same manner.

Dread Soveraign, such inward grief gauleth my Heart, in that abuse hath been proffered in your Court, by them that are fostered in the same, yea, and by him whose ability consisteth in your Royal favour, which to reveal, causeth brinish

tears to fall from my Eyes; and to conceal it, will cause the blood to fall from my grieved Heart. But so near is the cause to your Renowned Worthiness, and the crime so odious to all good men, and none having power to revenge but your self, being able to redress the abused, and also cut off the fruit with the Tree, and bury the ignominy of your House in forgetfulness, and reap to your self endless fame, for so due ministration of Justice and Equity.

The King hearing this long Preamble, being driven into a maze with the strangeness of his speeches, commanded him to reveale the matter.

Then Mordeno proceeded in this manner: Worthy and Renowned King, It is well known to all your Court and Country, with what gracious benevolence you have alwayes requited, and preferred that unknown Dorosa, from a poor Servant, to be a Knight of many servants better then himself, of a Peasant by birth, to make him fellow to Princes in Dignity; This I say my Lord, in that he forgetteth all these Princely favours, and neglecting the duty of a Subject, by his pride hath attempted the brightness of your Family, yea, not only attempted, but hath brought a blot of infamy upon the blood Royal, and whole Court of Hungaria, such hath been his Lasciviousness, that he hath Dishonoured and Defiled your House with most shamefull Fornication, yea, and with her, which to remember is more bitter unto my soul then bitterness itself, I mean most worthy King, with your Daughter Albina: This hath not only been suspected by the Nobles of your Court, but also divers have sought to put the same into my Head, but by reason of their many Vertues, I would not be induced to believe, untill my Eyes made manifest the same by apparent view, and not only unto me, which could have rather been content to have raked up their misdemeanour, then by discovering the same, to bring a reproach to your Renowned House, but sundry of my Servants have seen the wanton dalliance betwen them, so that it is so far scattered abroad as it is in the mouth of every inferiour person: and this my servant as well as my self did see the same but not full two dayes since.

Daily

Now I having declared the matter, according to my dutifull Allegiance, I commit the cause to your worthy consideration, to afflict them with such punishment as the Law hath provided for such Malefactors.

The King having attended to this discourse, was with grief and anger so vexed at heart, that he stood for a long time with a pale countenance, not able to utter one word; at length coming to his senses, and allowing every word which Mordeno had spoken for a sentence, and every sentence for truth; being carried away with rage, vowed that both Dorosa and Albina should suffer death ere ten dayes past, as a just Guerdon for their offence, and such as the Law had provided for such Offenders: with this, he called for his Guard, whom he commanded to take Dorosa and Albina, and to imprison him in a most dark and fearful dungeon, and her in the most strong Tower of the Castle. These having their charge, went straight to the Chamber of Dorosa, whom they found not yet risen, him they laid hands on in his bed, and forced him to rise, certifying him that it was the Kings pleasure, which he had given them in most strict charge, that they should immediately convey him to the Dungeon.

If Dorosa be abashed at these sudden tidings, let them judge, who living in delight, have with a sudden frown of inconstant Fortune, the Boat, the only Hope of their safety, driven into such a gulph of distress: But they must needs go whom the Divel drives; there is no choice where constraint doth bind; they were all in arms be naked, ne Hercules quidem contra duos, it boots not the Dove to strive after he is taken in the talents of the Faulcon.

Dorosa hoping the best, fearing nothing, in that he knew himself guiltless in every thing, was content to endure imprisonment.

Thus having done their charge, they fastened the doors with great bolts of Iron, and left this famous Aragonian to run over his former Fortunes, and to make the flinty stones Recorders of his complaints, and returned to the Princess Albina, to execute their Mandatum in like sort.

Now being come to her Chamber, they found her newly risen, accompanied with certain of her Damzels, they forthwith declared unto her the effect of her coming, with the strict charge that the King had given.

Albina was driven into such a suddain alteration of this unexpected event, as she seemed rather to dye, then to continue in that close custody.

But howsoever the World went, to Prison she must go: and thus did they carry that most excellent and beautifull Lady to the place appointed, excluding her from all company saving one of her Damsels to attend upon her person: she seeing her self fast locked within four walls setled her self down, and instead of plaints, poured forth abundance of brinish tears, and with sighs Ecchoed her Grief unto the Skies.

In this sort sate Albina a long time, not uttering any words: In this most sorrowful condition we will leave her a while, and with this make a Conclusion to this first part of our History, where ere long shall be seconded with a full Conclusion, and end our Story in a second Part, which with patience I intreat you to expect. Farewell.

The End of the first Part.

THE HISTORY Of the Most RENOWNED *FRAGOSA* King of *ARAGON*.

TOGETHER

With the ſtrange Fortunes, and Hiſtorical Deeds, performed by his three SONS; and the worthy Preſident of Love in his fair Daughter *FLERMIA*.

Right pleaſant for the Aged to drive away Melancholly thoughts; and profitable for the Young to behold the often variations of the fickle World.

Written by *W. C.*

The ſecond Part.

LONDON,
Printed by *E. Alſop*, and *Robert Wood*, by the Aſſignes of *Thomas Clark*, and are to be ſold by *F. Coles*, *W. Gilbertſon*, and *Charles Tyus*, 1663.

LONDON,
Printed by E. Alsop, and Robert Wood by the Assignes of Thomas Chas, and are to be sold by F. Coles, W. Gilbertson, and Charles Tyus, 1663.

The Renowned

HISTORY

Of the Children of FRAGOSA; Entituled, The Mirrour of Magnanimity, and *CUPIDS* Conqueſt.

The ſecond Part.

CHAP. I.

Of the ſorrow that was made by the Queen and her Ladies when they heard of the impriſonment of fair *Albina* and *Doroſa*; alſo the Letters that *Albina* ſent to the falſe accuſer *Mordeno*, and to *Doroſa*, being in the Dungeon; with other things that hapned.

NOſooner were the Meſſengers returned, and the tidings of Albina's impriſonment blazed abroad in the Court, and come unto the Queenes Ear, but ſhe ſurpriſed with an extream ſorrow, fell into a ſwound, all ſuppoſing ſhe had been dead; this cauſed ſuch a quaking fear among the Ladies, that there was nothing ſeen in all the Palace, but weeping and ſad lamentations, ſome mourning for Albina, others grieving for

the Queens extremity, and all sorrowing for the Offence which they imagined Dorosa had committed. The Queen at length being come to her self, and not able to conceal her anguish, with an extream sigh breathed forth these complaints: Ah my Ladies, why did you not suffer me to depart, rather then to live in this Ocean of unsupportable passions; for what pleasure can remain to me in life, seeing I am depriued of her which was the only joy and comfort of my Age. Ah my lovely Daughter Albina, the hope of whom was the only supporter of my silver Hairs: Happy had I been if I had dyed in my Child bed, or thou perished in thy birth: and well may I wish that the day of thy Nativity had been the day of thy death. Alas, must my greatest bless prove my greatest bane, my chiefest delight prove my deepest discontent, and the disgrace of my Family with grief bring me to my grave? Oh Albina, have I lived to see thee thus convicted of infamy, and must my Eyes behold the dissolution of thy body, and due execution of thy former follies? Alas, too severe a sentence for so sweet a Saint; too sharp a doom for so beautiful a Damzel, and too cruel a Judgement of a Father against his Child.

Oh unfortunate Dorosa! whose lascivious treachery hath poysoned the Naughtiness of thy Nature, and whose aspiring wickedness hath wrought thy own confusion. If heretofore against our Ancient and malevolent Enemy the Turk, thou didst us any service worthy of Honour, now hast thou with great wrong revenged thy self, by taking from us that good which thou canst never restore: and for thy disorderly dealing thou shalt receive condigne punishment.

If the Queen took the cause thus grievously, no less was the sorrow of the Prince Feraro, for the misdemeanour of Dorosa, whom he loved intirely; and likewise for his sister Albina; and being thus pensive, he walked into the Garden adjoyning to the Tower where Albina was imprisoned: thus chewing his melancholy passions, he heard Albina Echo out these complaints; Oh Heavenly Creatour of all things! what is there in this life, but sorrow and anguish of mind?

no sooner am I free from the Rock of Scilla, but I sink in the gulf of Charibdis; no sooner am I delivered from the disordinate love of that cursed Mahumatist, but I perish through the envy of a wicked Atheist, Alas Albina, under the influence of what sinister Aspect wert thou born, what unfortunate Planet had domination at thy Nativity? Oh cruel Destinies! thus to tyrannize and triumph over the Innocent and guiltless? Oh cruel Mordeno! what furiousness hath possessed thy soul, that thou dost so forswear in so false accusation.

Alas Mordeno, hath too much love made thee mad, or jealousie so long lodged in thy breast, that it hath bereaved thee of thy senses? wilt thou either force me to love, or seek by villany to spill my blood? but wherein hath Dorosa offended thee, hath he in hazarding his own life in defending of thee, and all Hungaria from destruction, deserved such an untimely death? Alas Dorosa, that I loved thee I confess, yet thy deserts were farre greater then my love; but God knoweth, that I never had any such thought or wish of uncleanness, as I am trayterously accused, yea and already condemned and judged of; more grief unto me is the danger of thy life, then the full expecting of my speedy death: but death shall be the end of my sorrows, and death is the less grief, in that I dye an innocent, and for so vertuous a Gentleman as thy self; whose love toward me how great it was I might well perceive, yet did never any motion thereof proceed out of thy lips. Oh King my Father? thou puttest to death thy own flesh and blood by false accusations.

Oh Prince Feraro? thy Sister Albina who hath loved thee as her self, and been as dear unto thee as thy own soul, must dye a most infamous and reproachful death, innocent of the crime, yet contemned by Rigor; and with me must thou lose thy faithful Pylades, thy trusty Damon, thy noble friend Dorosa, he which defended thy life from that Monstruous Mordeno. Oh Queen my Mother! your Daughter Albina who was the comfort of your life, must dye through the false protestations of that cursed Mordeno. Thus clasping her

arms together, being fill'd with heavinesse, I leave the extremity of her grief to them that have tasted the like mishap. Feraro having all this while hearkned to the sad lamentation of his sorrowful sister, with the tears falling from his eyes, he uttered these speeches. Alas Feraro, How is thy heart overcharged with grief at the hard hap of thy friend: Is it possible that this should be an invented and intended mischief to the Duke; yea, no doubt it is no otherwise. Why Feraro, though his accusation be true, why should'st thou not labour, yea, and strive with might and main to mitigate the rigor of thy Fathers sentence? A perfect Friend Feraro should be like the Bird Ibis, that the longer it liveth, the sweeter it smelleth; or like the Glass worm which shineth most bright in the dark. Why then Feraro, leave no means unattempted, or danger unattempted, to purchase their liberty: yea, if it be with hazard of thy own life; for if he voluntarily by the adventure of his person delivered thee and all Hungaria from ruine, why should'st not thou with the like kindness requite his actions: yea, let Fortune doe her worst, I with either free them from this peril, or my self will make the third in this Tragedy. While Feraro rested in this determination, Albina having breathed her self after her complaints, taking Pen and Ink, wrote these Letters following.

To the wicked Mordeno, *shame to his person, hatred to his conditions, confusion to his substance and endless torments to his guilty Conscience.*

MOrdeno, had'st thou been as valiant, as thou art villanous or as victorious as thou art vicious, we had in the late Wars been in less danger of our enemies, and thou gained more fame for thy worthiness, which is nothing but a heap of cowardize: by the fruit *Mordeno* is the Tree known; thy blossom was fair, but the fruit like the apple of *Asia*, more bitter then gall, and the Tree can be no other but a stalk of pestilence. Oh damned Caitiffe, with what eyes canst

thou behold the writing of her that ſees into thy heart, where nothing remains but fury, and nothing lodgeth in thy entrals but heaps of cruelty. If thou didſt think *Mordeno* that I loved *Doroſa*, ſmall hopes had'ſt thou to attain my liking, unleſs thou think me like the foolish Widdow, that changed all her gold for new glaſs, or to reſemble the filthy Swine, which leave the clean ſtream to drink the foul waters: but had'ſt thou intended to gain my love, thou ſhouldeſt not thus have gone the wrong way to the Wood, but have remembred there is a time that the Lamb will lick the Wolves ear, *Gutta cavat lapidem non vi ſed ſepe cadendo*, in time the ſloweſt Snaile climeth the higheſt Tree? what *Mordeno* art thou ſo ſimple, that thou thinkeſt to catch a Hare with a Tabor: Tuſh, the Fox will eat no Grapes, and thou ſhadowing a fair ſhew under a foul pretence, will ſeek by perjury to cut away *Albina*, in that thou thinkeſt her no Lettice for thy Lips: yet know *Mordeno*, that ſome eſcape after the Phyſitian hath given his judgement to the contrary, and the Patient is oft-times nigheſt death, when he thinketh himſelf paſt his diſeaſe: this I ſay, that according to the Old ſaying, things happen between the Cup and the Lip; and that which is looked for of many, is never ſeen of any: then know *Mordeno*, that I am not ſo far paſt, but I may eſcape, nor too ſo ſecure from danger, but ſpeedy death may ſtand at the door: thus hoping the one, and expecting the other, I wiſh thee fear evill.

By the trayterouſly accuſed,
the chaſte ALBINA.

To the worthy Doroſa, *releaſe of Impriſonment, triall of Innocency, increaſe of Honour, and endleſs Felicity.*

HOw hard thy impriſonment ſeems to thy perſon, or with what patience thou ſuſtaineſt thy affliction: I know not, but being a chance moſt ſuddain, ſo ſuch unexpected events are above all other moſt ſtrange; thou art innocent

nocent of the crime, & I suppose thee ignorant of the cause, but this is but a Tragedy invented by Jealousie, intended by envy, and performed by perjured villany. But *Dorosa* seeing the Destinies have assigned this doom, and Suspition well played the Orator; as he hath procured sentence of guilt, bear thy sorrow with the more patience, in that the cause cometh of affliction, and thou hast an equal partaker in thy affliction. A fire divided into two parts, burneth less vehemently: the burthen of *Atlas* laid on the shoulders of many, seemeth less weighty: *Ixions* labour would have bin the lighter, if *Juno* had endured the like punishment, *Solamen miseris socios habuisse doloris*: It is a comfort to have a fellow in misery. And *Dorosa*, let this imprisonment seem the less loathsome, since thou sufferest the same for thy supposed Lover: But alas *Dorosa*, how should *Albina* play the Physitian, seeing her own disease is past cure? how should I procure thy safety, being my self beyond all hope of safegard, or comfort another, and remain comfortless my self. Is it not a common saying, *Medice cura teipsum*, first cast the Moat out of thy own eye: then seeing I cannot help thee with nothing but prayers, nor ease my passions with nothing but patience. I have writ this Letter, to signifie why thou art constrained of thy liberty, and what judgements pronounced against thee. Know then that *Mordeno* hath by fained accusations, and false Oaths, accused us of uncleanness, and the King given sentence of death, according to the Law in that case provided. I am partaker of the judgment, and am likewise to endure this injustice, fellow in prisonment, and thy Lover till death. Let it then suffice thee, to know for certain that which hitherto hath been bewrayed by signs, that *Albina* loves thee, hath loved thee since she first saw thee, will remain thy Lover during life, and to bear thee company, shall rest contented with her death: Thus praying for justice, more sorrowful for thy danger, then her own distress: farewell.

Thine living and dying
the sorrowful Albina.

CHAP.

CHAP. II.

How *Feraro* being in discontent and grief for his Sister *Albina*, and his trusty friend *Dorosa*, rode forth and meet with a Knight called *Corrillus*, who was Sonne unto the Duke *Plauto*, and how he declared unto him that *Donvallo* had slain himself, and of the War that the Duke of *Muscovia* made against *Polonia*, for the love of fair *Flermia*, and of other accidents.

ALbina having finished these Letters, she sent them by her Damzel, who immediately delivered the first unto Mordeno, who although he were touched to the quick, yet in the end resting careless of her taunts, in that he gaped with greedy jawes after her untimely death, took the Letter, and tore it in pieces, & put it into the fire: then the Damzel going toward the Dungeon, caused the other forthwith to be delivered to Dorosa, who having opened the same, and perceiving the effect undestanding the love of the Princess, and the extream danger wherein they both remained, sending forth vollies of sighs, and rending his comely locks of Hair for very anguish of mind, bedewing his cheeks with an Ocean of brinish tears, he fell into these complaints.

Oh miserable Dorosa! thy misfortunes are more then thy years, and thy punishment beyond all measure. Oh unhappy Caatiff! what hast thou to doe but lament, when thy evil Fortune yeelds nothing but cause of lament? why should thy life last to endure these torments, and not rather to dissolve into unseen Essences?

Oh cruel Fortune! that thus ratest all my pleasures at such a costly price; thou shewest me a fair Picture but drawn with an infectious paint: and instead of Roses, thou givest me a Nose gay of Nettles.

Oh deceitful Strumpet, that for a fair Apple givest me a

Crab; instead of an Eele, thou presentest me with a Snake, and in offering to kiss me, thou givest me the stab. O world; thou hast so short continuance in thy Vanities, that thou leadest all wandring in unstablenesse, from a Prince thou didst abase me to a Peasant, and for fair Gardens, stately Palaces, and large possessions, thou committest me to a filthy and foul Dungeon, and loathsome savors.

Alas Dorosa, how is thy delight seasoned with discontent, thy Honey mixt with Gall, thy Sugar mingled with Salt; and thy swéet Syrrop with most bitter Alloes. But alas Dorosa, hast thou a companion in misery, yea such a one as is not a comfort, but a Corosive to thy heart, not a salve to thy sore, but a surfeit to thy Soul; nor a Pill to digest thy discontent, but a plague to secure thy sorrow.

Alas Albina, would my thraldom might purchase thy liberty, my death ransom thy life, and my Reproach redéem thée from the like.

O cursed King, have I preserved thy Estate, and rescued thy Life, to cause the destruction of my self. Oh unkind Father, to give so cruel a censure upon so vertuous a Child. Oh wicked Mordeno, that through thy perjury procurest the destruction of the Rarest Creature under the whole Circuit of the Heavens; with this being convinced of the extremity of his sorrows, the abundance of his tears stopped the passage of his spéech. All this while Feraro resting in his dumps of discontent, devising what means were best to be used for the spéedy delivery of his friends; and being thus sad and pensive, calling for his Hackney, he rode abroad into the Fields, thinking either to bury discontent in oblivion, or finde some medicine ot release their thraldom: while he was thus riding an easie pace, there overtook him a Knight Errant, one that had vowed to consummate his life in travels, either to win himself a name by proving strange adventures, or to delight his Humour with vlewing the scituation of pleasant Countries.

This Knight séeing the Prince in such costly attire, presently supposed him to be some mighty Lord in that Country,

and having given him a most courteous salutation, beholding the Map of sorrow partrayed in his brow, fell into these speeches.

Worthy Knight, the heaviness of your countenance decipheretb the hardness of your hap; and the image of grief seated in your face, bewrayeth the Chaos of vexations which are lodged in your breast, the sight whereof hath taken such effectual instance in my heart, that I am already full competitor of my woes; and it being the duty of every worthy Knight to ayd the distressed, and to their power to minister comfort to the afflicted; so I perceiving by your outward look, a sure sign of your inward sorrow; if it please you to manifest the cause, I shall not only think my self bound to requite your courtesie, but to my ability remain ready to redress your grief, or with my advice perswade you for the best, or if neither of these can prevail, to be partaker of the anguish of your mind. Peraro hearing him proceed in these friendly terms, replyed in this manner.

Sir Knight, and my very good faiend, as the shew of my face bewrayeth the greatness of grief, so it is so much the greater, in that I find no cause to hinder the effect of my sorrow, which is no other, but only for the danger of certain of my friends (more dear unto me then my own life) by a conceived displeasure against them by the King my Father: For which I see no means to redress, untill the Almighty mollifie his mind, or Fortune her self procure remedy.

Thus having in brief fulfilled your request, for your regratification I crave your Name, your Country, and Kindred, and withall the cause that thus procureth your travel, this said, the Knight proceeded in this manner.

Gracious Prince, for to recite my Kindred, is but to take fire out of the Cinders; and in rehearsing my Country, and cause of my travel, I may say with Eneas, Infandum jubes renovare dolorem: Yet least I should either seem ingrateful to your kind Answer, and to promise much, and perform little, attend the discourse of my enfuing Tale, and you shall be fully certified: First understand, that the Famous

King Fragosa of Aragon, had in his lifetime three Sons, and one Daughter, who Languens in extremis super lectum, bequeathed his Crown and Dignity to Donvallo the Eldest, an ill Sire of such a Stock, one as full fraught with Vices, as his Father was filled with Vertues: to the other two young Princes, Children of great Hope of future Honours; to the Eldest of the twain he gave the Dukedom of Lorina, and therewithall gave forty thousand Duckets to be paid out of the Treasury, committing his Education and bringing up, together with the Revenews of his foresaid Dukedom to the Earl Plauto my Father: to the other Brother he bequeathed the Castle and Town of Dorte, likewise fifty thousand crowns to be paid out of the Coffers of Aragon: to his Daughter Flermia he gave forty thousand pound, with charge that she should be sent to her Aunt the Queen of Poland, and was immediately performed, where she now remaineth: but soon after the Kings decease, the second Brother being under the Tuition of my Father, was stole away and murdered, as we suppose by the subtilty and Treason of his Brother then King, since which time he was never heard of nor known.

This young Duke being thus lost, my Father, who loved him most tenderly, in the anguish of his mind, caused him to be sought for throughout all that Country, but all was lost labour.

But now Donvallo the King, seeing this, counterfeited a mighty discontent; yet his grief was not so great, but he could quickly seize both his Possessions and Treasures into his own hands: and not content with this, but caused my Father to be apprehended for Treason, for the death of his brother: and so dispatched him of his life.

And this done, he likewise seized all his Livings as forfeited to his Majesty: not long after, feigning great sorrow for the loss of his brother, he would needs have the other (which was kept by the Marquess of Rino) into his own hand, and having his desire therein satisfied, caused him not long after to be made away.

Now this being full eight years past, after which time I being come to mans Estate, sued by intreaty that he would restore the former Honours of my Fathers Howles; which he taking in displeasure, did not only make flat answer to the contrary, but according to his wonted cruelty, did banish me the Country.

This I say is the efficient cause of my travel: but now not long since, as I am credibly informed, the Nobles of his Kingdom noting his misdemeanours, rebelled against him, and the tenth of this last moneth joyning their Armies in the field, the King being in the end discomfited, and calling to mind his former massacres, which he many wayes committed, slew himself.

Now is the young Princess Heir apparent to the Crown, the most vertuous and exquisite Lady this day living, and is yet remaining in Polonia, and for her sake and her Cousen the Kings Daughter, likewise Heir to her Father, and in beauty not much inferiour to the other: and the grand Duke of Muscovia, and with him a most mighty and barbarous Tartarian wage war against Polonia, owing to have the one of them, the beautiful Flermia, and the other to enjoy the Princess Lucibella, daughter to the King of Poland: for this, I say, is all the Country begirt with cruel Enemies, and great pity it were two such Princesses should be joyned to two such wicked Infidels, whose like are not this day living; and greatly is this fame to be feared, in that their power is so mighty, having also in their Army eight or nine strong and dreadfull Gyants; and now although I had only bent my life to travel, bearing perfect, I do purpose to direct my course thither, either there to end the loathsome Pilgrimage of my life, or else to act something, whereby to recover the reputation of my decayed honours. Thus noble Princess have I fulfilled your demand, concerning my unhappy self, and that unfortunate Country of Aragon.

CHAP. III.

How *Feraro* plotted how *Dorosa* might escape out of prison, and acchieved it, then he and *Dorosa* rode to *Corillus*, to whom upon *Corillus* surmise, *Dorosa* made himself known, and how ther travelled toward *Poloni*: and how *Dorosa* writ unto *Audrogio* King of *Hungaria*, in excuse of fair *Albina* and himself.

BUt these Reports of the Princess Flermia created such new possessions in the heart of Feraro, as he felt in himself the puissence of a little God. Thus being tormented with grief for his friends, and troubled with his new entertained love towards Flermia, his minde was transported into continual agitations; first, remembring the nobleness of her birth; secondly the beauty and vertues which Corillus ascribeth unto her, and then that she was Heir to the whole Kingdom. All these were such spurs to a free horse, as he purposed if it were possible to obtain the fair Flermia to his Wife: but when on the other side he called to mind his want of knowledge and ignorance in Loves affairs, the great Princes which continually vowed their Devotions and Services to such worthy Ladies: and lastly, the horrible Wars and cruel Enemies wherein Polonia was besieged, such a quaking fear possessed every sinew, as if his soul would immediatly have left the mansion of his body, and flown forth into the Elisian fields. But while he was thus perplexed in this Chaos of confused vexations, he suddenly apprehended this device, which was, how he might get Dorosa out of prison by some wile, and with him and Corillus the Aragonian Knight to take his speedy passage into Polonia; resolving likewise with himself that Dorosa being escaped out of Prison, his Father would spare to Execute his Displeasure and hard Sentence upon his Sister Albina,

This determination fitting his humour, he again began to continue his talk further in this manner.

Sir Corillus, the liking which I have of your person, together with the desire I have to see strange Countries, and the great commendation and praise which you have given of that Sacred and beautiful Princess, hath taken such a deep root in my mind, as I shall not only bear you company my self in these travels, but will also procure another special and good friend to do the like, being a Knight in vallour, second to none under the circuit of the Heavens; hoping that we shall perform such deeds of Chivalry upon those Heathenish Canibals, as their Carkases shall witness the worthiness of our deserts.

Corillus hearing this, applauding his hap of such good company, embraced Feraro in his arms, offering all thanks for his kindness, protesting himself his vowed friend and Servant untill death.

Thus having ended their Gratulations, Feraro appointed to call him the next morning at a place called Dording, about some thirty miles from the Kings Court, and with serious promises of future friendship, they gave each other their farewel for that night, and departed.

Corillus being gone, Feraro hasted presently to the Dungeon where Dorosa lay, and coming thither, with a feigned excuse he told the Keeper he must speak with the Prisoner upon some earnest business from the King; the Keeper made no denial in this case, but permitted him quietly to enter; where he found Dorosa so forlorn with grief, and pined away with sorrow, as it seemed impossible so short a time should have bred so strange an alteration.

Dorosa seeing Feraro came forward to meet him, which the Prince seeing, with the tears standing in his Eyes, as one partaker of his grief, fell about his neck and embraced him in his arms, in the most kind order he could devise.

This being done, the Prince declared unto him what news he heard of Corrillus, accounting unto him briefly from point to point all that he had said; and how he determined

to go to see the Princess Flermia, and by a wile help him out of prison to be his companion in this journey, perswading him also that the King his Father would cease from any further vengeance toward Albina, he being once escaped.

Though Dorosa was abashed at this tidings, and grieved at the decay of his friends, and more especially for the cruelty used toward the Earl Plauto, and his younger brother Pleudippo, yet being cheared with hope of present delivery, and the glory of his ensuing Kingdom, to the which he now knew himself next Heir, promised herein to assist the Prince to the utmost of his ability.

Thus having resolved upon their determinate purpose, Ferraro left Dorosa in prison, and departed, and fitted himself and Dorosa of Horses and Armour: in the Evening he commanded one of the Grooms of the Stable to bring them into the Wood a little beside the Dungeon, and there to wait his coming. All things being thus in a readiness, about nine of the clock the Prince went again to the Prison, and coming by the Watch, they knowing him to be the Kings Son, permitted him quiet passage: but when he came at the inward Gate, and demanded the key of the Keeper, he made him absolute answer, that he neither would, or durst let any man enter at such inconvenient hours.

The Prince hearing this discourteous Answer, fearing his hope should be frustrate, pulled forth his Dagger and stabbed him presently to the heart: then taking the keyes, and went boldly into the Dungeon, where again imbracing each other, they came forth arm in arm to the inward Gate, where the Porter lay dead, there taking each of them a Halbert, they determined to break through the Watch by force: but at length Ferraro remembring a back door, they escaped out at the same without making any noise or rumour, and so going to the place appointed, they presently Armed themselves, mounted their Coursers, and departed, making such expedition, that before Phœbus had hailed the Curtain of the night, they were safely arrived at Dording where Corillus lodged, who being not yet up, Ferraro betook himself to his rest, things

thinking to steal a little Nap: But Dorosa oppress with grief, and pensive to remember the imminent danger over the Princess, presently set Pen to Paper and writ to the King as followeth.

To the Gracious and most Mighty Androgio, *King of* Hungaria, *Health, Patience, and Peace.*

WOrthy King, I write not as one enclosed in a filthy Dungeon, but as a free Libertine, managing his Courser upon the Plains, not as a slave to the County of *Turrain*, who as the Duke of *Porenna* affirms, keep many better then myself, neither as own dreading thy power, in that I am already escaped thy Frontiers, nor as one of thy basest Subjects, but as a free Knight at Arms, Prince of *Aragon*, and Heir apparent to the Crown, Son of the late King of famous memory *Fragosa*, and brother to the late *Donvallo* deceased, whose lewd life was as much despised in *Aragon* as is death deserved by that false *Mordeno* in *Hungaria*. For my delivery, I yield praise to the Protector of Innocents, and thanks to my noble friend, the Priente *Feruro*, who hath honourably requited my former aid against the Pagan, and bound me to be his in all friendly amity. Worthy King, my greatest and only request is this, that your excellent Daughter the Princess *Albina*, may according to Justice have tryall of her innocency, and think that all her accusations is nothing but a compacted knavery, or invented Villany by that wicked and Perjured *Mordeno*, who seeing he could not enjoy her love, hath by this hatred sought the end of her life, and thinking me to be favoured by the Princess, hath secretly intended this baleful Tragedy: That I loved her I deny not, yet never further then her honour and my honesty did allow: lookon the clearness of her cause, and prefer not wrath before Justice: Haste hasteth woe, *Tempus edax rerum*,

referre all things to Time, and examine her cause by the touch-stone of Truth, thus wishing Albinaes delivery, and your Majesties endlesse felicity, I cease.

Dorosa of Aragon.

THis Letter being dispatched, Dorosa caused the same to be with all speed conveyed to the King. But as soon as the night arctanged his Sable Mantle, and Aurora with dayes bright Vesture graced the Orient; Corillus, who thought it then to be true mens hour, rouzing himself from his Bed, came forth out of his Chamber; out of which he was no sooner come, but Feraro having taken off his doubtful slumber, greeted him. They having given each other a kind good morrow, they walked into the Hall, where in a melancholy mood they found Dorosa leaning his head in a chair where so soon as they were entred, Corillus looking steadfastly in his face, with a curious survew, espied the brinish tears streaming down his cheeks, which Feraro seeing, uttered these speeches.

What, how now Corillus, what suddain grief hath seized upon your Heart, that thus in a figure of discontent it covers itself with tears? what cheer man, cheer man, let not the remembrance of decayed Honors picture such uncouth alterations, nor the fear of any future fortunes drive thee into these despairing dumps.

Nay worth Prince (replyed Corillus) it is not the crabbedness of Fortune (which in time may prove as kind as she hath been cruel) in that I the Fortune she delighted in nothing but change, that can thus animate me with sorrow, in that I hold her Deity in contempt, by braving her thwarts with content; but Noble Prince, quoth he (and there making a pauze) it is the remembrance of that late Prince of whom this Knight here present putteth me in mind, he which was the perfect image of his vertuous Father, and the only hope of Aragon, I mean that young Dorosa, whose loss was the death of my Father, the decay of me his Son, and the dissolution

lution of the whole kindred: to remember this I say, produceth not only the tears from my Eyes, but also the warmest blood from my heart.

Dorosa seeing Corillus in the agony, and being not able to conceal himself any longer, with the tears standing in his Eyes, and embracing him in his arms, he uttered these loving speeches.

Good friend Corillus, shear up thy self, and surcease this extremity of passions, clear up thy faithful heart from these Clouds of impatience, and bury those implacable cruelties of that deceased Donvallo, in the Grave of Oblivion: think no more of the likeness of Dorosa, but of the love which Dorosa will bear towards thee for thy former amity: weep not to see his substance, but rejoyce to behold his person, for here thou Corillus hast Dorosa, who was committed to thy Fathers custody, made away by cruelty, but preserved by an Omnipotent Power.

Corillus hearing him say these words, and fully perswading himself they were true, imbracing him in his arms, he was so ravisht with joy, that for a long time he was not able to utter one word: but at length having recovered the liberty of his speech, with many kind gestures, and much pleasant talk, they both began to forget their sorrows. After sundry gratulations on both parties, they set forward on their journey: in which many relations of their fortunes, and Histories of their former accidents passed between them, cutting Times wings, and making the tediousness of their way not at all to be discerned by reason of their pleasant discourses, going much content unto Ferara, with the variety of their strange and unexpected changes.

CHAP. IV.

How news was brought *Androgio* of *Dorosaes* escape, and vvhile he called his Counsel to advise vvhat vvas best to be done, the Letter of *Dorosa* vvas delivered to the King, vvhereby he understood of *Dorosaes* Birth and Parentage, and hovv the King ordained the accusation should be cleared by battel, and hovv *Mordeno* provided a huge Gyant for his Champion, vvith several other things that hapned.

But now by this time word being brought unto the King of Dorosaes escape; of the slaughter of the Jaylor, and of Feraro's departure: these tidings incensed the King with such a Megerean fury, as he fully purposed to have speedy Execution done upon Albina; yet pausing herein a while, fearing to do that in haste, he should repent at leasure: He called for the Nobles of his Counsel, desiring their wise and grave advice in these disastrous events: they being altogether, Quot homines, tot sententiæ, every one lent his several verdict, Mordeno only excepted: who now seeing he had miss his mark of Dorosa, sate as one with a flea in his Ear, speaking neither good nor bad: while they were thus in the depth of their consultation, arrived the Messenger that brought the Letter from Dorosa, who being entred into the Hall, falling down upon his knees, and kissing the Letter, he delivered the same unto the King: the King having broken up the Seal, gave it to one of his Secretaries to read: when they all heard the effect of Dorosaes Letter, they were all driven into a Labyrinth of admiration, at the strangeness of this hap, until an ancient Knight spake as followeth.

Worthy King and Lords, although this seem miraculous unto

unto your persons, yet is not the same altogether Hyperbolicall, for of certainty, I have both heard and known, that Fragosa had three sons, Dovallo, Dorosa, and Pleudippo, two of the which were made away (after the Eldest obtained the Diadem) which way none knoweth. Very well then (qd. the County of Turrain) may this be one of them, in that this Dorosa was taken among the Turks, as sold unto them for a slave. And in very truth (quoth he) in my opinion, the very majesty of his countenance hath continually decipbered him to be of some High Descent: then noting how he excused Albina, and accused the Duke (who sate now as one in another world) they all concluded that the Princess should have her trial by combat, setting down ten dayes liberty for the procuring of her Champion: which Mordeno in person, or some other undertaking his quarrel, should performe against him.

This news was quickly carried unto Albina, who trusting to the innocency of her cause, glad to hear of Dorosaes escape, the Honour of his birth, together with Ferarces kindness in that extremity, hoping all things would probe for the best, setled her self in content.

Now Mordeno knowing the falshood of his cause, and fearing that Dorosa would return to be Defendant in this Action, durst not adventure the Combat on his own person, but being Governour of a certain Iland not far off, wherein was a Huge Gyant; for this Monster (being there nursed by some Infernal Incubus, for some damnable intent) did this Duke send to stand as Challenger in this eminent danger.

This Gyant came with all speed, so that within six dayes he was at the appointed place, braving all such as durst say, that Mordeno had reported any thing but the truth against Dorosa or the Princess.

This deformed Caitiff so daunted the courage of all the Hungarian Knights, that none durst give a sign for her defence; every one grudging that the Duke should produce any such Incarnate Monster to encounter any man of meaner stature: Thus did he rest in the field, no man daring to

withstand him; where we will leave him raging at, and reviling the Hungarian Knights for their cowardize, and follow Feraro, Dorosa, and Corillus.

These worthy Princes were not passed beyond the utter bounds of Hungaria, but Feraro was taken with a hot Feaver, which held him in such sort, as they was forced to stay twelve dayes for his recovery: at length fayling himself on the mending hand, with soft and easie Journies they passed on for Polonia, within the confines whereof, they were no sooner entred, but they fell into the Hands of two hundred and fifty Tartarian people, fierce, savage and cruel: These were there placed to arrest all the Knights adventures that passed by, and also to keep the Straights, least any should enter to aid or succour the Polonians.

The Tartarians seeing these Knights, summoned them to yield themselves to serve the mighty Doroka of Tartaria, or else they were dead men.

Dorosa having the perfect Characters of High Valiancy stamped in his Heart, nothing dismayed at the multitude of their Enemies, nor daunted with their over-braving speeches, encountred with one of them so rudely, as he heaved him quite over his Horse crowper, Feraro, and Corillus served two other in like sort: but then were they forced to fight from their Palfreyes, the rest of the Tartarians being on foot, who with their whole company encompasses them about, laying on in such furious manner, as they was there in extream danger of their lives. And the wind being now fit to return to Britain, in this danger must I leave them awhile, to see what becomes of Pleudippo.

Chap.

CHAP. V.

How *Pleudippo* remained with *Dorelio* King of *Britain*, having heard of the Victory obtained against the Turks by the proweſs of one *Doroſa*, undertook travel, leaving his ſtudy and determined to ſeek his Brother through the world; by the way he ſet free a Lady called *Audrilla*, from a terrible Gyant called *Coſmodril*, and wonne him for his ſlave, and how the Duke made *Pleudippo* Knight for ſaving his Daughter.

PLeudippo having all this while remained with Dorelio King of Britain, educated from the firſt arrival among the Learned Artiſts of this Land, one day being at the Court, a Knight Errant that made rehearſal of the happy victory obtained againſt the Turk by the Hungarians, only by the haughty prowes of a youthful Gentleman called Doroſa, relating the ſame from point to point, as is already expreſſed.

Pleudippo attentively regarding his diſcourſe; this name of Doroſa made him call to mind the ſerious vow which he ſolemly proteſted in the depth of his diſtreſs to travel the uttermoſt Confines, and ſearch the ſecret corners of the whole Superficies of the Earthly Globe, to find out his beloved Brother. With this, a ſuddain conceit taking him in the head, leaving the company, and walking into an Arbor to meditate upon his new conceived humours, he fell into theſe terms.

Pleudippo, what doſt thou thus daily poring on Papers, ſeeking to contemplate thee by Art, when the Deitinies themſelves do aſſign thee to Arms; fond Fool, is it not an old Proverb, The more Bookiſh, the more blockiſh? ſeeſt thou not often, that the greateſt Clerks are not the wiſeſt men; as for thee pleudippo, leave the ſtudy of Philoſophy to ſubtil Sophiſters that by their ingenious Syllogiſmes ſeek to prove the Craw white, or to ſuch Superſtitious Aſtrologers

As

by their faigned Figures, and Mathematical Calculations, make credulous fools beleeve the Moon is made of green cheese: or to subtill Lawyers, as with their chop Logicke, and smooth tongues, can (though not Positive) tell a fair tale with smill truth, and shadow that with a golden pretext, which being uncovered, is far worse then dirt or dross: tush Pleudippo, Satis est quod sufficit: leave then thy irkesome study, and seek for renown by thy travel: is it not better for thee as a Champion, to undertake great Challenges, then thus in a corner to wear out thy time by wearing of thy wits? yes Pleudippo, and with this he set down his full resolution, to fit himself of Horse and Armour, and the third day following, unknown to the King or any of his Court, took his journey to follow Forraign and strange adventures.

Now the day of this departure approaching, no sooner did Phosmoros appear above the Horizan in the Orient, forshewing that Phœbus with his golden and bright Taper was ready to pull the shady Curtaines of misty night, but having all things in a readiness, mounted on a lusty Courser, he took his Vale of the Britain soil. Thus posting toward the Sea-coast, he immediately embarqued himself for the Land of Almain, where the wind being favourable, within short time he safely arrived.

No sooner was this Aragonian landed in the Almain shore, but he again betook himself to his travels: thus coasted he the Country, purposing to pass both High and Low Almain, and so into Hungaria, Natolea, Phrigia, Persia, Egypt, Asia, minor and major, with all the Nations belonging either to the Turk, Souldane, or Sophy. Thus travelled he by many fair Towns, strong Castles, and many delightful places, for the space of six dayes: now the seventh day being come, riding in a low valley, having on the left hand a mighty mountain, and on the right hand a thick and leafy Wood: thus passing on his way, he heard a small voice with a sorrowful lamentation complain in this manner.

Oh unkind Destinies that have allotted me this doom? Oh unhappy chance, that hath delivered me to death; and most uncon-

unconstant Fortune that hath thus committed me into the hands of this ugly Monster, in whom is neither pitty nor piety. Thou Divel incarnate, when will thy tyranny have an end? thou filthy carkase without a conscience, wherein some Infernal Spirit instead of a soul doth inhabit: Thou fleshly Fury, begotten by some Incubus, and nursed by some inchanting Sorceress, for some damnable intent.

Pleudippo hearing this complaint, and perceiving the same to be before him, he touched his Palfry with his Spur, who like the winged Pegasus, cut his way with such expedition, that in short time he came to the place where the cry came, and looking about, he saw a huge deformed Gyant, who was then entring into the wood, having a beautiful Lady under his arm: he was of stature full nine Cubits high, of body very corpulent, his Hair long and shaggy, his Ears Dog-like hanging upon his shoulders, and in his Hand a great Mace of Iron. Pleudippo seeing this uncomly and fearful Monster, called unto him in this wise: Discourteous and cruel villain, what maketh thee so to abuse that excellent and beautiful Lady? I advise thee to set her quickly out of thy hands, and deliver her into my custody, or by Heaven I will send thy damned Ghost to the dark Scharon, or else lose my life, as a true Trophy of my intent.

The Gyant hearing Pleudippoes speeches, covering his face with a frown, shewing the cruelty of his disposition, with a harsh voice he replyed in this manner.

Thou vain-glorious bragadosia, is thy insolence and pride so great, that thou darest to urge my patience with thy arrogant speeches? I tell thee malapert Boy, though to fight with thee will rather discredit me, then adde any Honour to me by obtaining the conquest of thee, (in regard I am able to deal with many more worth then thy self) yet thou proud Skip-Jack, and malapart Boy, come I say, and I will soon give thy flesh to the Fowls of the Ayre, and quench my fury and thirst with a carouse of thy Hearts-blood.

With this, he setting down the Lady from under his arm, made toward him with his Mace. Pleudippo nothing

 daunted,

daunted with this his threatning bravado, leap'd off his horse to encounter with him on foot, and being something fearful of this great Fiend, he purposed to keep him out at his Speares end.

Now betwixt them two began a cruel Skirmish, the Gyant laying about him with his great Mace, and striking ever at Pleudippoes Lance; and Pleudippo on the other side wary of his heavy blows, ever kept his Lance aloft, ready at the least advantage to gore the Gyant, and skipping lightly here and there, they Gyants Mace still lighted on the ground, but Pleudippo gave him many dangerous wounds, so that the Earth was coloured with a Vermilion dye, with the blood that issued out of the Gyants body, that he waxed faint with the loss of the same.

But at length he hitting his Lance with his ponderous Mace, the same broke in pieces; then was Pleudippo forced to betake him to his Sword, and the Gyant striking at Pleudippo, he thinking to save himself with his Shield, the same buckled so under his furious stroke, that part of the sword thereof lighted upon his Helmet, that it made him fall down upon his knees.

The Gyant perceiving this, fetched about another blow, purposing to finish the combat; but pleudippo recovering himself, shunned his blow, and let it fall on the Earth, and being incensed with rage to behold the fury of this Gyant, leaped toward him, and struck him a blow on the Arm, that his mace fell out of his hand.

The Gyant seeing himself without a weapon, and his Enemy ready with his piercing Sword to gore him to the heart, being overcome with faintness with the loss of his blood, and with fear of his present death, he fell down on his knees, and yielded up himself, humbly intreating Pleudippo to save his life.

Pleudippo being glad of this victory, granted his request, but with condition, that ever afterward he should obey him as his slave. The Gyant loath to lose his life, confirmed it with an Oath, swearing by all his Gods, truly to serve and

fulfill his command; which he faithfully did as you shall hear hereafter.

This done, Pleudippo applyed certain Salves to his wounds, which he carried about him for his own use, that were so precious, as within two dayes the Gyants wounds were perfectly whole.

Now the Lady seeing the Gyant Cosmodril subdued, being past fear of his further villany, came and fell down at Pleudippoes feet, uttering these speeches.

Worthy Knight, and the worlds Wonder, and the most Magnanimous under the Architecture of the Heavens, whose valour hath valiantly subjected the mighty, whose courage hath quailed the pride of the puissant, and hath obtained conquest of the unconquerable,

Pleudippo hearing her in these terms, taking her in his arms, and lifting her from the ground, said, Fair Lady (qu. he) instead of these undeserved praises, yield prayers unto the Almighty for your great deliverance, and fear not any further danger of this terrible Gaatift, for he that with cruelty did hold you captive, shall with as much kindness re-carry you to your friends.

The Lady desiring to commend her carriage onely unto him, said, Valiant Knight (qu. she) if the deluge of tears distilling from the eyes of an unspotted Virgin, may move you to pity, or the penetrating prayers of a poor distressed Lady, procure you to compassion, commit not my life into his hands, whom none can escape with safety, whose greatest truth is but fouls Treason, and whose truest deeds are but deep deceits.

But let me intreat you to take the pains to conduct me to my Fathers house the Duke of Brunswick, which is here not three Leagues off, from whence this mischievous Monster hath this day by force taken me; for I being walking in a Garden adjoyning to my Fathers Palace, with two other Ladies, he coming suddenly in, caught me up under his arm, and brought me to this place, pretending in this Island to abuse me at his pleasure, as he hath done many other La-

dies and Damzels. Sundry Knights were there by which brave me cry when the Gyant took me, but none so hardy as to resist his diuelish determination and cruel intention: for many are the Ladies he hath deflowred, and the Knights that he hath slaughtered, that not only the whole Dukedom are in fear of his tyranny, but all this part of the Empire.

Nay Madam (quoth Pleudippo) it was never my intent to committ you to his custody, further then my eyes were witnesses of his good behaviour toward your person. And with this Pleudippo mounting upon his Palfry commanded Cosmodril to set Audrilla (for so was his Lady called) behind him, and he himself to follow on foot. Thus passed they along until they came unto the Dukes Pallace, where Pleudippo and Cosmodril were no sooner espyed, but all the gates were immediatly made fast, every one running into their houses, for fear Cosmodril should work their destruction, whose strength they supposed a puissant Army was not able to withstand.

Pleudippo being come to the Gate, and finding them fast barred, commanded Cosmodril to knock, who with his fist so gave such blows on the gate, as it sounded thorow the Pallace, but none would answer, which Pleudippo seing, and being informed by Audrilla, that those within were terrified at the sight of Cosmodril; then he commanded him to take the Lady from her Horse, and wait his coming at a place he appointed.

The Gyant promised to perform his command, shewing himself very obedient, the one; in that he so courteously saved his life; the other, in not daring to offend.

So soon as Cosmodril was gone, Pleudippo and Audrilla went from the gates, that they within might descry who they were. When they in the Castle saw the Dukes Daughter in the custody of a strange Knight, and the Gyant departed, they knew not what to think, all of them holding it impossible that Cosmodril should by force be brought into subjection.

Audrilla seing them so slow to give her entertainment, called to some which were on the walls, saying; What, do

you thus defer to open the gates, see you not that I am safe delivered from that dreadful Cosmodrit, and under the protection of that Magnanimous and Jove-born Mauritius: why then delay you to open the gates?

These words of Audrilla struck such a sudden applause into their Hearts, that in a confused manner they all ran thronging on Heaps, some striving to open the Gates, others, who should carry the glad tidings to the Duke & Dutches, whose Hearts were so troubled with care for the loss of their daughter, who sate in their Chamber sobbing out their sorrows.

Now no sooner did they hear of this Fortunate event, but converting their sad grief into a world of joy, they all in haste came into the Castle yard, and there met Pleudippo and Audrilla, who were already entred. The Duke taking Pleudippo in his arms, and having given him the bien venu, he went to his Daughter Audrilla, who falling on her knees, did her dutiful reverence.

The Duke and Dutches having thus lovingly embraced their Daughter, Audrilla immediately declared the manner of her delivery, with the whole circumstance, as you have allready heard; the Duke understanding the whole discourse, again embracing *Pleudippo* in his arms, uttered these speeches: Worthy Knight, whose exquisite valour may be imitated, but never equalled; and whose unspeakable desert, may ever be remembred, but never recompenced; not only for redeeming our Daughter out of the depth of her distress, and conquering him whom we ever deem'd invincible, but in saving our Country from the danger of so cruel a Foe: and although we can never requite, yet we will ever be mindful thereof, and not only I, but the Emperor himself will be always ready to gratifie you in any reasonable request, and to assist you in any ensuing danger.

Noble Duke (qd. *Pleudippo*) my greatest and only request is this, that it would please your Highness to grace me with the Order of Knight-hood, wherein as yet I have not received at the hands of any. Very willingly (qd. the Duke) am I to bestow the same upon one in whom are such apparent signes

of ensuing Honours: and whose merit hath already made him worthy of the same. What other speeches passed between them, their kind Gratulations; their costly Banquets; their professed amities, and their serious protestations of future friendships, (would be too tedious to relate) I here for brevity omit.

CHAP. VI.

How *Pleudippo* and his Page travelling together, heard of the combate that was to be held to clear the Lady *Albina*, and how he travelled to see it.

Pleudippo having received that Excellent Order, the next morning (notwithstanding the earnest entreaties of the Duke and Dutches to the contrary) he left the Dukes Palace, and departed. And being come to the appointed place, he there found the Gyant Cosmodril very dutifully, expecting his coming, shewing himself nothing sorrowful for his lost liberty, but rather rejoycing to serve such a Renowned Gallant, who on the otherside used him with great kindness and courtesie, seeking by all means possible to bring him within the compass of some civil Government.

Thus with easie journies travelled they along, untill they came within the Country of Hungaria, and one night there taking up their Inne, Pleudippo being set at Supper, willed his Host to give his Page such meat as he desired.

Your Page sir (quoth he) shall: and with that he fetched a great deep sigh.

How now (quoth Pleudippo) doth this word Page drive you into any discontent, that thus suddenly you seem to sigh?

Not

Not so much as the word Sir, answered the Host, but your Pages person; yet not his neither, but his proportion putteth me in mind of another, which to remember, is more bitter to my soul, then bitterness itself: and not to me only, but it bringeth a multitude of sorrow almost to all Hungaria, in that he is like to be the confusion of the rarest Creature under the Circuit of the Heavens.

And with this he declared the whole matter concerning Dorosa, Feraro, and Albina, as is before expressed, the Dukes Accusation, the Kings Sentence, Dorosaes and Feraroes departure, the Gyants over-bravings towards the Hungarian Knights, discoursing every particular point of the same: and now to morrow (quoth he) is the last day, so that this Excellent Lady, without any tryal of her cause, is like to endure the Lawes extremity.

Pleudippo understanding by his Tale, that this Dorosa was his Brother, God friend (quoth he) thou tellest me happy tiding, for this Dorosa must needs be the man, in search of whom, I make this my troublesome travail, whom I feared had been long since consorted with the dead.

But is it possible (quoth he) to be at the Court to see the event of this matter? Very hardly, replyed the Host, except you should travel this night, for it is more then twenty Leagues.

Surely (quoth Pleudippo) were I in place, the Lady should first see me conquered, before she should lose her life for lack of a Combitant, were it but only in respect of that Dorosa, who it should seem hath been a well-willer of hers, though not further then both their Honours doe allow. And can you (quoth he) but procure me a Guide, I will with all diligence endeavour my self to be at the place before the last hour.

The Host hearing those Honourable Speeches, the true Badges of Magnanimity. And seeing what a deformed Gyant diligently attended upon him, answered him in this manner.

Vali-

Valiant and brave minded Knight, rather then so Divine a Princess should dye for want of such a one as your self, or you lose such endless Renown as is to be repayed by this Victory. I my self will be your safe Conductor, not doubting but we shall be there before the execution of her person; which if none other undertake her quarrel, shall be timely enough to try your fortune.

With this he commanded one of the Slaves of the Castry to give their Horses provender, and prepare them fit for their travell.

Pleudippo having thanked his friendly Host for his forwardness herein, called Cosmodeil, and commanded him quietly to pass through the Country, to the Town of Dordding which was the ready way toward Polonia, whether the Host certified Pleudippo, it was supposed Feraro and Doroso were gone, and there to abide untill his coming from the Court, straightway charging him not to abuse any of that Country.

Thus Supper being ended, Pleudippo and his His Host betook themselves to travel; where we will leave them under Olimpus darksome shade, to speak of Albina, now fully expecting her speedy death.

Chap.

CHAP. VII.

Now at the last hour of the day when fair *Albina* should have been executed, *Pleudippo* came to the List, and was taken to be *Dorosa* himself, and undertook the combat, and obtained the victory, and the Duke of *Porenna* was condemned to death, and before he dyed, he confessed his false accusation. Afterward *Pleudippo* acknowledgeth himself Brother to *Dorosa*.

The Gyant, as you heard before, being in the field, and overdaring the Hungarian Knights, with the crabbedness of his ill-favoured countenance: thus continued he raging and railing, according to the wonted cruelty of his crooked disposition untill the last day, against which time a Scaffold was prepared at the end of the List, for the execution of the vanquished: At the one end whereof was erected a Gallery for Albina and her Ladies, all hanged over with black, in token of their great sadness, during this sorrowful time: at the other end of the Scaffold sate Mordeno, with many of his familiar friends, with joy expecting present end of the beauteous Princess Albina. At the one side of the List sate the King and his Nobles, all cloathed in mourning attire, sorrowing at the forepassed censure, wherein the Duke had so much liberty as to produce such an ugly Monster for Combitant. On the otherside over against the King were placed for the Judges of the field, an ancient Knight called Brantus, being the Kings near Kinsman, and with him the County of Turrain.

Thus continued they in the field all the sad Sun-shine of this black dreary day, still feeding themselves with hope that some valiant Knight would undertake the Princess quarrel. But now the latest hour is approached, and all further hope utterly dasht into despair: no Champion all this while durst

adventure to purchase her Redemption; which the Gyant seeing, braved out these speeches.

Come ye dastard Knights of Hungaria, is there none of you so hardy that dare crack a Speare in defence of this Lady: are you daunted with a look, or is her fault so great, as you distrust the justness of her cause? Come, come, the time is expired, bring her to the block, why delay you any longer? see you not that Fortune hath decreed her doom.

The woful Princess hearing these speeches, being full of sorrow, and loaded with grief, and having the characters of death pourtrayed in her brows, with an Ocean of tears weeping her Eyes dry, and her Garment wet, fate resting her self in these her extream passions, ready to have yielded up the Ghost. The King now seeing the latest moment, and all further expectation in vain, with a sorrowfull Heart, was ready to command Execution, seeing delay without Hope did but agravate their sorrows.

As he was ready to speak, they heard a Trumpet sound, and looking about, they saw an armed Knight almost at the end of the List, with a tall Squire before him sounding an Alarum; this put the King and all the Nobles in Hope of a Champion to undertake the Combat.

This Knight coming to the end of the List, alighted off his Horse, and taking him to his Squire, he entred the same on foot, and passing forward untill he came against the Gallery where the King sate, after obedience done, demanded the conditions of the Field.

The Judges answered, that there were no other, but if the Gyant remained vanquished, but he sand the Duke immediately must lose their lives, and the like for the Princess Albina and her Defendant.

Then Pleudippo desiring to speak with the Lady, that he might understand her mind in this action; upon this he was permitted to the place where Albina was, and having saluted her with a courtly behaviour, said, Fair Lady (qd. he) the hearing of this severe and cruel sentence against your person; and the shameless villany of this detested Caitiff, hath

made

made me with longing desire to see the Combate accomplished, to take unaccustomed journies in my wearisom travels; and since Fortune hath permitted my arrival, even at the hour of sadness, and seeing the cowardliness of these Hungarian Knights, I can (as in duty bound) but adventure my life against this presumptuous and insolent Peasant: now Divine Princess, not mistrusting the truth of your cause, if it please you to refer the ending of your quarrel to a Younglins Sword, I will either free you from this untimely, and as I judge, undeserved death, or comfort my self with you in your death.

Albina hearing the kind speeches of this her new Champion, and noting the Phisiognomy of his Face, she supposed him, though not the substance, yet a perfect pattern of her beloved Dorosa, and so replyed in this manner; Valiant and courteous Knight, my life, which is now at the latest period, and my higest Hope of delivery being now ready to come to a most shameful and ignominious death, should I refuse your courteous aid, in this my so great extremity, I might rightly be reputed as accessary to my own misfortune. Therefore I do referre my safety wholly unto the Tuition of your Sword, and the trial of my innocency, to your good Fortune and valiancy; distrusting the sequel of my cause so much the less, by how much you resemble that Heroick Gentleman, the most excellent among men, that renowned Dorosa, with whom I am falsly accused to be unchast. Go in the name of God, truth is on your side; and whilst you decide the controversie by blows, my Virgin Prayers shall not cease to penetrate the Heavens for your happy success.

These Speeches uttered, Pleudippo returned again into the Lists; and having his Helm still open, all the people present were almost perswaded that it was Dorosa: and Mordeno loking upon his face, muttered out these Speeches to one of his nere familiars. Dear friend, what Hope now remaineth of the victory, since my accursed Enemy is come in person to undertake the Combat? this I say is that accursed Dorosa, whose Helmet all the Divels in hell have conspired

to make famous. The Gyant being mounted upon a mighty Barbarian Courster, looking upon Pleudippo, said; Come proud Gallant, art thou he that wilt lose thy life in defence of this Wanton, and here finish thy dayes under my conquering Hand: thou fond fool, this day will I give thy flesh to the worms of the Earth, for thy presuming folly; and her to the Fowls of the Ayre, for the filthiness of her fact.

Pleudippo hearing these boasting tearms, which made his blood rise in his face, said; thou Monster of mankind, and enemy to Honesty, thou foul Carkass stil'd with fury? I tell thee insolent, and vain-glorious, and shameless Villain, I am none of them that are dashed with thy divellish speeches, or frighted with fear of thy foul mishapen Liniament: but fellow to that Dorosa (who is by the Duke falsly accused, and his quarrel by thee contrary to right, traiterously maintained) though not his equal, yet one of the same stock, his Brother by birth, and one, though not so strong, yet every way as resolute. Alight then thou ever daring Rake-hell for I rather desire to canvase thee en foot, then to combat with thee on Horseback; not that I dread thy valour, but that my Palfray is weary with his sore travel.

O excellent bragat (quoth the Gyant) what, thinkest thou to daunt my courage by claiming kindeed of Dorosa, or to make thy part good on foot, when thou tremblest to behold me on Horseback, and with this he alighted. Come (quoth he) thou proud and sawcy Princox, and though thou canst not rule thy tongue, yet well shalt thou see that I can bridle thy man-hood. With this the Hermit having sounded his Trumpet, commanded the Champions do their devoir.

The Gyant was armed all in brass, and casting away his Spear, betook himself to a Huge Pole-ax, the Iron thereof weighed near fifty pound; he was of stature not fully equall with the Gyant Cosmodril.

Pleudippo having his Lance in his Hand, and his Sword girt to his Harness, with his shield upon his arm, entred the Combat: At the first Encounter, the Gyant scorning to make long war, struck with such vigour at Pleudippo, that

he purposed with his first blow to have finished the fight.

Pleudippo on the other side being filled with valour, and therewithall willing to shew his great strength, did bear the same upon his shield, which was of such soft mettal, as he cut into the same more then a foot, which caused him that he could not very speedily recover his weapon; and Pleudippo carefully taking the advantage of the fight, gave him such a gird with his Lance under the skirts of his Armor, that the Javelin end was seen behind at his back, and his corrupt blood all stained the Earth with a purple gore: this stroke renewed the spirits of the King and Nobles, all knowing that if the combat should continue long, this effusion of blood must needs make the Gyant faint and feeble: this wound made the Gyant more wary, and to covet what he might to cut Pleudippoes Lance, and offering a blow, Pleudippo thinking to ward it as he did the other; the Gyant falsifying the same, cut Pleudippoes Lance quite asunder in the midst, that he was forced to betake him to his Sword, now began the fight to be very furious on both sides, hard to judge to whom this victory would decline; the Gyant laying on so fast with his ponderous weapon, as he had almost hacked Pleudippoes shield in pieces: he again receiving his strokes gave him such blows with his Sword by often entring within him, that all his Armor was almost hewed in pieces.

Now the Gyant perceiving Pleudippoes shield so mangled purposed with one blow to leave him without his ward: but Pleudippo wary of the same, stepping aside, so that his Pole-ax entred into the Earth more then a foot, and therewith entring upon him, struck him in such sort upon his knee, where the joynts of his Armour met, as he parted his Leg from his body, the Gyant therewith fell to the Earth.

With this there was such a shout, and throwing up of Caps, as Pleudippo well perceived what content this caused in the hearts of all the people present: But the Gyant being now upon the earth, he quickly setting his foot upon his breast, severed his head from his shoulders, leaving his cursed body weltring in his own blood: and going forward to the Judges,

he demanded that the conditions of the combat might be performed.

With this the King came down from his Seat, and imbracing him in his arms; Valiant Knight (said he) whose Haughty prowess hath not only freed my Daughter from the implacable fury of untimely death; but her sorrowful Mother almost dead with the extremity of grief, and plunged in the deepest Ocean of perplexities; thou hast caused Phenix like to live anew, and to regret again the wonted pleasures of her former content.

Well mayest thou be the Brother of that couragious Dorosa, like in person, and not unlike in valour, and both of you the main Pyramids of Hungariaes good. And with what kindness we accept the same, please it you to abide in our Court, you shall well perceive, and may I but once see him again, he shall fully understand what a volume of sorrow this severe sentence hath produced to my soul.

With this was the Duke of Poreana committed to the Executioner, where seeing nothing before his eyes but present death, being now plunged into the profundity of calamity, confessed the whole truth of his former treachery; which he had no sooner done, but his Head was taken from his shoulders.

Now the day having exchanged his Vesture, and Cynthea with her borrowed light, the only grace of the Heavens: (the King having likewise embraced his Daughter, and with his tears of joy bedewed her Swan-white cheeks, lamenting that he was so credulous, as upon the Dukes surmised accusation, to give so sharp a censure; and she again upon her knees humbly entreating, that all these former occasions of sad and tedious lament, might of all parts be buried in oblivion.)

When they went altogether unto the Court, generally applauding this Happy Victory; the King leading Pleudippo in the one Hand, and Albina in the other; and the Queen before with extream woe lay languishing upon her bed, Ecchoing forth her sighs unto the Heavens, doth now with the unexpected

expected news of the Gyants overthrow, Albinaes innocencie, the Dukes confession, she was so ravisht in spirit with a sudain extasie of joy, that forgetting her former sickness, left her bed, and came and met them in the Castle yard: what kind gratulations, loving embracings, and surpassing joy there was there amongst them, let them judge, which in their deepest distress, have had such sudden receits of unexpected comfort.

But here the time passeth away, suppose they have satisfied themselves with their Princely dainties, glutted their ears with sweet contenting Musick, and passed the night in silver sleeps, and quiet refreshing slumbers.

CHAP. VIII.

How King *Androgio* made *Pleudippo* Duke of *Ferenna*, and gave him all his Lands, Offices, and Castles, and yet he desired to travel to find his brother *Dorosa*, and how the King writ to *Dorosa* by him, and of the tokens *Albina* sent to *Dorosa*, and how *Pleudippo* rescued *Dorosa*, *Feraro*, and *Corillus* from the *Tartarians*.

But now no sooner did Aurora spread her self in the East, but the King arising from his Royall Couch, created Pleudippo Duke of Ferenna, and freely imposed upon him all those possessions which before belonged unto Mordeno, and are now fallen into the Kings hands by his late conviction. Which Pleudippo did willingly receive, as

Quis nisi mentis inops, oblatum respuat aurum:

Yet did he answer the King, How he would not any whit delay his travel, untill he had found Dorosa: wherewith the King

King seemed no way discontented, hoping by his means, his Son Feraro would the sooner return, whose presence he now greatly desired. This done, Albina hearing the cause of Pleudippoes bowed travel, coming unto him, and said; Worthy Knight, seeing you are thus minded to persever in your travel, although we especially wished your company in my Fathers Court: yet seeing the same is chiefly in search for your Princely Brother, unto whom we are equally indebted as to your self, we cannot devise to with hold you from any such vertuous endeavour: therefore with my hearty commendations unto his person, I must earnestly entreat you, that if it chance you arrive in his company, you deliver him from me this Ring and Handkercheif. In the Ring was engraven,

One heart and mind in weal and woe,
Love lasts with life, despight of Foe.

In the Handkercheif, with Letters of Gold, was embroidered these Verses:

From fear of depth, and depth of discontent;
From waves of woe, combin'd with languishment;
From dire misfame, and jealous bond suspect,
Freed in despight of envies foul object,
I rest, yet resting thus with grief I die,
Wanting the Wight my souls whole treasury.

Pleudippo with a courteous behaviour receiving the same, and diligently noting the rare beauty, and modest behaviour of the Princess, inwardly vowed, she was the most exquisite Creature that ever was produced by Nature, and the onely Paragon of all pure perfections. This and much other being ended, and Pleudippo renewing all things necessary for his travel, taking his farewel of the Queen and Albina, and the rest of the Court, he departed, the King himself in Person, with divers of his Nobles, accompanied him full four miles, where after many thanks and Courtly embracings, the King

delivering him this Letter, with sundry other things in charge to Dorosa and his Son, he returned to the Court, leaving Pleudippo to the good success of his vowed Travels.

To the Magnanimous, and most worthy Dorosa, *Prince of* Aragon, *Health and Happyness.*

Dorosa, if our entertainment were not answerable to the dignity of your birth, blame ignorance: If I have punished without cause, I will say *peccavi*; and the confessing of my fault shall be some part of amends: If my severe sentence passed the bounds of Princely piety, let it suffice that the sorrow of my soul for the same hath been equal with the sharpness of my severe judgement upon that perjured Caitiffs cursed accusation. And to conclude, if there be that affection which you affirm, grounded upon your honour and honesty, I will not any further crosse your contents with cruelty: but let *Albina* with the *Turkish* dowry be thine for ever. Thus wishing your return to our Court, with our hearty commendations: farewel.

Androgio Rex H.

Now Pleudippo being mounted upon the brave Barbarian Palfray, which belonged to the late conquered Gyant, made such expedition, that ere Phœbus was declined to the West, he was arrived at the Town of Dording, where he found Cosmodril his Page diligently expecting his coming, shewing great content, and apparent signes of inward joy at his so happy return, there again refreshing himself, and providing Horse and Armor for the Gyant: the next morning, being both of them well mounted, they with good speed passed along toward the Country of Poland: within the borders whereof in short time they arrived, where they were no sooner entred, but they espyed three Knights journeying along before them: who even on a suddain were set upon with a whole Troop of armed Souldiers, three of them being on Horse-back, and all the rest on Foot: now at the very first

Encounter, they turned those three topsie turvy over the Horse tayle, but the whole crew so inuironed them about, that they were forced to leap from off their Horses; and betaking them to their Swords, backing each other, with such undaunted valour they defended themselves, as they slew every man of that unruly multitude, especially one of them, who almost every stroke sent one or other of his assailants to consort with Pluto in the fiery Phlegethon. These Knights beloved, were Dorosa, Feraro, and Pleudippo, who as you heard before, staying for the recovery of Feraro, were here overtaken of Pleudippo, regarding the great valour of these Knights, thinking to yeeld them speedy aid, spurred his Palfray, who feeling the prick, hastening his steps more swiftly then the winged wind, even in a thought he was among them; where entring with his Sword drawn, he laid on such fatall blows, that whomsoever he hit, his strongest Armour could not save his life; so that in a moment of time, he had sent seven of these discourteous Atheists, to pay their fraught to that sturdy Ferry-man of Stix. Dorosa seeing this new-come Knight, scorning that his former praises should be eclipsed by the desert of any, redoubled his blows with such vigour, that wheresoever his Sword lighted, neither Armour nor flesh could repel the force thereof. Feraro and Corillus, although they were both wounded, likewise behaved themselves very honourably in this horrible conflict, so that by this time, more then threescore Tartarians had writ their lives legend in the Polonian dust: and the Gyant Cosmodril hasting after Pleudippo, was now entred among them, beating down with his huge Mace whosoever resisted his puissance. The Tartarians seeing the great fortitude of this furious Cosmodril, & the unmatchable valiancy of the other Knights, and perceiving more then half of their company to be slaughtered, turned their backs and fled. The Knights not desirous to commit any outragious massacre, suffered them quietly to depart.

Chap.

CHAP. IX.

After the conflict ended, and their Enemies vanquished, *Doroſa* gives *Pleudippo* unknown many thanks; *Doroſa* craveth to know his name upon which they come to know one another; he delivereth the token ſent by him from *Androgio* the Queen and *Albina*; and what hapned in their travel.

When Doroſa ſeeing that they were now free from their Enemies, coming to Pleudippo, he began in this manner; Worthy knight (quoth he) ſeeing you in your deepeſt diſtreſs, have by your courage ranſomed our lives, in that no doubt without your timely aid, if not of all, yet ſome of us had bin conſorted with the dead: that we may the better know unto whoſe deſert we are thus deeply indebted, the better hereafter to requite your kindneſs, let me crave your name, and of what Country you are.

Sir, quoth pleudippo, ſhould I deny ſuch a courteous requeſt, to whom that is the only flower of Chivalry and prowes, and with whom I deſire further familiarity and friendſhip, you might rather repute me ſwliſh, then accept of my fellowſhip, and more worthily condemn me of diſcourteſie, then commend me for my kindneſs.

Know then worthy Sir, my name (which as yet I never denied, either for fear or falſhood) is called pleudippo. Doroſa hearing him recite his name, breathed out a far fetched ſigh: with this, pleudippo breaking off his tale. Sir, quoth he, by the way, let me requeſt to know the cauſe which maketh you to ſigh: Nothing qd. Doroſa, but a brother of mine of that name, which long ſince was made away by Treaſon. Sir (qd. pleudippo) though herein I may rightly ſeem more bold then wiſe, upon a ſuddain conceit which is even now entred into my head, let me be ſo much favoured by you, as to ſee your face.

Doroſa willing to ſatisfie him in this requeſt, preſently

lifted up the Bever of his Helm. Pleudippo loking earnestly upon his face, immediately supposed he saw his own image, as in a Glass; and being now fully perswaded of that whereof before he stood in doubt, taking him in his arms, See here Dorosa (qd. he) thy Brother pleudippo, for whom thou sighest: one that is more joyful of thy presence, then ever thou wert pensive for the loss of his person: how Happy was I to travel this way, wherein I have found him after whom, and in search of whom I would have compassed the Globe of the Earth; and no less Happy was I in coming to thée at this dangerous and unaccustomed time; and with that he lifted up his Helm.

Dorosa, who all this while stood amazed at his unexpected good news, now séeing his face, and by his former spéeches, being assured it was he; embracing him in his arms, and was so overjoyed, that he held him fast, not being able to utter one word.

Feraro and Corillus séeing this dumb shew, approached to them to see what suddain joy had thus surprized their senses. No sooner were they come, but Dorosa taking Corillus by the Hand, See Corillus, qd. he, who in this skirmish is luckily arrived to our comfort. Corillus gazing upon his face, is not this (qd. he) the Noble pleudippo your lost brother: He is the same, replyed Dorosa; Oh blessed fortune (qd. Corillus) that after such sower sauce of discontent, hath kindly conducted me into their company, whose loss hath bèn the only cause of my extream care. Then again Dorosa declaring to pleudippo who Corillus was; they in like manner with all kindness embraced each other; and Feraro understanding the Knight to be Dorosaes Brother, and not second to him in prowess and Magnanimity, being glad of the society, of such Jove-born Martialists, with like content applauded their fortunate mèeting.

Now to continue their no mean joyes, pleudippo taking forth the King Androgio's Letter, and Albinaes Ring and Handkerchief, delivered the same to Dorosa, and there withall not forgetting the Kings, Quéens and Albinaes commen-

nations to Feraro, he afterward declared the Accidents of Hungaria, the manner of the Combat, the extream Hazard of the Princes, his conquest of the Gyant Mordeno's Execution and Confession, the exceeding joy of the King & Queen, with the general plaudities of all the Nobles, and lastly, how the King of his free bounty had created him Duke of Pozinna, leaving no point of all these matters unrehearsed.

Now beloved, in what manner these Princes had their Souls surprized with sweet content, is impossible for the most Eloquent Tongue to utter, much more for my rude, and more then half wearied Pen in any reasonable Order to express: but these unaccustomed joyes being thus in the full, they all having dressed their wounds, passed forward on their journey, and with large discourses of their former Fortunes, they so delightfully walked, that within short time they were quietly come to the Town of Belcar, which was within four Leagues of the City of Cattay, where both the Kings Court and the Camp lay: Whether these warlike Princes and Gyant being come, understanding this Town to be already in subjection of their Enemies, and kept under by a Band of Muscovians, they determined to enter suddainly in at the Gates, and set upon them, and if they prevailed in this conflict, to keep themselves close, until such time as the main Armies were joyned together; or at least heard further news out of the City.

In this determination Dorosa and Pleudippo batning before Feraro, Corillus, and Cosmodril came to the Gate, which they found open, yet guarded by a Watch of ten Muscovians: Dorosa demanded of the Watchmen if they two being Knights Errant, might not have quiet lodging within the Town: Yes (qd. the Watchmen) so be it you will take your Oaths to aid and assist the grand Muscovian, and the mighty Doroko of Tartaria, in their Wars against the Polonian King.

Wars (qd. Pleudippo) tush there is nothing can please us better; and with this, spurring his Palfray, He sprung in at the Gate, and with his Lance thrust him that made this

answer in such sort through the body, that he fell dead to the Earth: and Dorosa entring after him, served another in the same sort: which the rest seeing, came all eight upon them, but little prevailed their weapons, for at six strokes, five of them lay weltring in their own blood, and the other three seeing their fellows have such sound payment, fled into the Town, and one being upon the wall, and seeing this suddain slaughter, sounded a Drum.

Now by this time was Feraro, Corillis, and Cosmodril come within the Town: And the Muscovians hearing this suddain Alarum, with all their Troop pressed toward the gate: Cosmodril seeing them not above two Hundred, and there-withall before him in the street, alighted from his wearied Horse, and taking his Iron Mace in his Hand, My. thy Princes (qd. he) stand back awhile and breath, and see how por Cosmodril can weald his weapon among the ranks of his Enemies.

With this, stepping forward, He entertained the Muscovians in such sort, as he sometimes beat down two, sometimes three, and sometimes five or six at a stroke, and always so many as came within his reach.

The Princes beholding this great force of the Gyant, they all admired at his puissance, and Pleudippo protested, if fortune had not favoured him in his attempt, he might well have combated with him, but never conquered him. Soon were the Muscovians more then half slain, and the other despairing of victory, turned their backs and fled: which Dorosa seeing, sparring his Palfray, in the turning of a Hand, he was got before them to the other Gate, where keeping the same, He encountred them so rudely, and Pleudippo, Feraro, and Corillus followed after them so eagerly, that within less then a quarter of an hour there was none left to complain of his payment. Thus having dispatched their enemies, they searched about in the Houses to see if any more were lurking in their Dens. Thus searching about, at length they found one that had a Hurt in his Leg, by reason whereof he could not come into this Skirmish with the other. This fellow seeing

ing them enter, falling upon his knees, humbly intreated them to save his life. Fellow (qd. Feraro) declare unto us at large all the events that hath already hapned in these wars, and in what state both the Polonians and Enemies do remain, what Forces they have on either side, and thou shalt not only save thy life, but if thou prove faithful, shalt no way reap any further damage.

Worthy conquerors (qd. he) in these wars already past, there hath been fought two main Battles, besides many skirmishes: in both which the Polonians have had the foil, and with great loss have been forced to retire within their walls: the strength of the mighty Doroka is full 50000. amongst which are seven most fierce and cruel Gyants; and the grand Dukes Army is full 80000. the Polonians, as is supposed are not above 40000. and they very sore wearied, and many of them already hurt: but now this other day is the Marquess of Rino with 20000 Aragonians arived to their aid, and this is their whole strength. Now upon Thursday next they have appointed the third field, in which if the Polonians lose the victory, it is not possible for them any longer to resist our forces. The Princes hearing this, purposed to refresh themselves within this Town until both Armies were joyned, and then suddenly to set upon their Enemies.

CHAP. X.

Of the great battle between the *Tartarians* and *Polonians*; and how by the means of *Dorosa*, *Pleudippo*, *Feraro*, *Corillus*, and *Cosmodril*, the *Polonians* obtained the victory, and of the great slaughter of the *Tartarians*.

Thus they continued until the day assigned for the fight: which was no sooner come, but these knights managing their Arundel like Tourneers, they took their way toward the City of Cattay, and being come within two miles, they

well perceived by the Alarum of Drums and Trumpets, that the Commanders had already joyned their forces: thus hasting forward with their swift Steeds, they immediately espied how the Armies were met, and joyned in battle in two places; the Tartarians and Aragonians encountring each other, and the Muscovians and Polonians in sharp and cruel bickering.

The Princes seeing this, were in doubt which way to take: But Dorosa remembring the old Proverb, Non sapit qui non sibi sapit, thought it best for him to aid his own Countrymen and Subjects. And with this they all rushed upon their Enemies, keeping themselves close to succour each other in all ensuing dangers, overthrowing and beating down Horse and men to the ground, whosoever came in their way, sending whole Myrians of those barbarous Tartarians to accompany Pluto in his Infernal Region, and eternizing their names through the haughtiness of their valours: now begun the battle to be fierce and cruel, every one striving to excell the other by their resolute endeavours: on the otherside of the Tartarian Gyants being placed in the fore-front of the Battle, wrought great damage to the Aragonians, daunting their courages in such sort with their mighty strokes, that they were nothing forward to encounter their Assailants; which Plendippo seeing, willing Cosmodril to attend upon him, they two leaving Dorosa, Feraro and Corillus fetching their circumference, entred amongst the Aragonians: and Pleudippo seeing one of the Tartarian Gyants which made great slaughter, he set his Spear to his Rest, and with an high voice crying out, Aragonia, Aragonia, he encountred this Gyant with such Puissance, that at the first stroke he fell dead to the ground.

Cosmodril following his Lord at a pinch, laid on such heavy blowes, that the Tartarians were glad on all sides to free his passage: this stirred up such courage among the Aragonians, that they so fast pressed upon their Enemies, that they not able to sustain their strokes, were forced to give ground.

And

And Doroſa made ſuch Hauock among them on the other ſide, making ſuch a Lane among their Ranks, that Pleudippo and he were almoſt met together in the mid'ſt of the Field: where being Encountred with one of the Gyants that guarded the mighty Dorokoes perſon, at the third ſtroke he ſealed him ſuch a Paſport, that his Soul might quietly have his paſſage to the Devil without any contradiction; and going forward, joyned with Doroko himſelf, whom he had there ſlain, had he not been preſently aſſed by two other Gyants, and great Ranks of other Knights and Souldiers, which preſſed upon him with great violence; Ferraro very valiantly ſet upon one of theſe Gyants, whom after a long and cruel bickering, he in the end ſlew.

By this time was the Gyant Coſmodril got through his Enemies, unto the place where Doroſa was thus fighting: & ſeeing one of the Gyants make a blow at him, before the ſame was lighted, ſtruck him in ſuch ſort, that both his Helm and Head were battered in pieces: yea Doroſa, Pleudippo, Ferraro, Coſmodril, and Corillus, this day ſo proved their valours upon the Carkaſſes of their Enemies, that all the place was mantled with a Scarlet dye, and one could ſcarce move his foot, but he was ready to tread upon the ſlaughtered body of one or other.

Thus remained the battle with ſuch cruelty all this dreery day, that of the Tartarians were ſlain four Gyants, and full 30000. Knights and Souldiers, and of the Aragorians were ſlain only 3000.

Now the Sun declining fall toward the Antipodes, grounding himſelf with his wearied Horſes in the Weſt, the Tartarians ſeeing themſelves not able any longer to endure the fury of this fight, turned their backs and fled, recovering themſelves within the Muſcovian Ranks: But by this time Olimpus ſhadowed with the nights black Curtain, enforced theſe Warriors to leave their wearied Weapons, and withhold their hands from committing any further maſſacre.

The King of Poland was this day ſore diſmayed, having ſlain in his Hoſt full 10000, but knowing once the diſcom-

flight of the Tartarians, he reputed his loss the less, in that of his Enemies were slain four for one, besides four of the Gyants had this day ended their lives.

Now the Enemies being retired to their Camp, the Tartarians protested among themselves, That these strange Knights were Divels, or some infernal Furies, which in the likeness of men, contended with them this day for the Palm of Victory.

Now the Polonians and Aragonians being entred into the City, and among them these unknown Martialists, who being entred, took up their lodging at an Inne, determining not to go to the Court without the Kings requesting. Now no sooner was the Polonian King, and Aragonian General met at the Palace, but the Marquess immediately declared the high prowess and magnanimity of the strange Knights, and how with them entred a most terrible and huge Gyant, affirming them (as the truth was) to be their fortunate success; greatly admiring what they should be, in that they rather succoured the Aragonians then the Polonians.

CHAP. XI.

How the King after the battle was ended, sendeth for the five strangers, and how the next day they came to the Court, and of their kind entertainment: how *Pleudippo* fell in love with *Lucibella*, and *Feraro* with *Flermia*: and how the Marquess of *Rino* knew *Corrillus*.

When the King had heard these Speeches, being very loath that such Honourable and worthy Champions should for want of a kind entertainment, abandon his Country, especially in this time of his so great necessity, commanded sundry of his most worthy Knights diligently to search them out wheresoever they were lodged, and com-

teously in his name to intreat them to come to the Court.

These Knights when they had a while enquired, at length finding them out, after kind saluting them, according to their charge, earnestly requested them to go with them to the Court. The Princes by reason of their wearinesse, and wounds that were not yet dressed, desired the Messengers in their behalf, humbly to crave his Graces pardon for that night, faithfully promising the next day to attend upon his person as his most ductiful servants, and as such as had vowed their lives in the defence of his enemies and person.

The Knights being returned to the King, declared at large the whole effect of their charge: And quoth one of them, these are almost equal of an age; the Eldest not above four and twenty years of age, being also as beautiful and well accomplisht Gentlemen as ever I beheld.

And surely said another of them, there is two of them so alike, as they must néeds be brethren, and in my opinion, both of them in favour resemble the Excellent and beautiful Lady Flermia, as they must néeds be either of her kin, or else appointed specially by favour and personage to help her whom they so much resembled; and to the youngest of these two is the great Gyant a dutiful and obedient servant.

These Speeches bred great admiration in the King and all his Nobles, and great longing in Flermia, and Lucibella, to have a sight of these unconquerable Gallants. After this they all seated themselves to Supper, and afterward spending some time in talk, every one departed to bed.

Now the next day being come, these Princes being mindful of their Evening promise, attyring themselves in the best manner they could, taking their Swords only with them, they passed through the City along toward the Court: Dorosa & Ferraro going before, and Pleudippo and Corillus after, and behind Pleudippo followed the Gyant Cosmodril bearing his shield.

Thus in seemly Equipage marched they through the City toward the Kings Palace, and being come within the great Court-yard, they presently met Lucibella and Flermia at,

tuned on by a brave company of Courtly Ladies. Pleudippo fixing his eyes upon *Lucibella*, was driven into a maze at the excellent feature of her persons; and Feraro looking upon *Flermia*, was almost ravished with the splendor of her surpassing beauty. The Ladies not being yet right against them, perceiving how earnestly they gazed on their beauties, covered their snow-white faces with such a Vermilion dye, as Aurora gracing the Orient with her silver brightness, seemed not half so glorious.

The Princes coming against them, with a courteous demeanour toward them, passed along, and being once past, the Ladies, desirous to have some further knowledge of those adventrous gallants, returned back to hear and understand their conference with the King and his Nobles.

The King having intelligence of their coming, arose forthwith from his Royal Seat, and came to meet them in the Hall; where having entertained them with Courtly Embracings, the Marquess of Rino looking upon Dorosa and pleudippo, he supposed he saw the lively Image of the Deceased Fragosa: As he was in this Dilemma, he cast his Eyes upon Corillus, whom he perfectly knew: then coming to him with friendly amity, embracing him in his Arms, greatly rejoycing at their so Happy meeting, began thus: Dear friend, I pray you from whence are those Worthy Knights your companions, in whom appeareth the very favour of our lost Princes, and a true map of that magnanimity which was in old *Fragosa*.

Truly (quoth Corillus) they are not the likeness, but the very substance, and rightly may we say, Qualis pater, talis filius, for they do not only resemble him in Prowess and Valour, but in all other perfections of Nature. And with this he declared unto them all the manner of their meetings,

Then

CHAP. XII.

How after more talking the Marqueſs of *Rino* would have crowned *Doroſa* King of *Aragon* in *Polonia*, which he denied: of the fair meeting of *Flermia*, and her brethren, and the joy was made: how the *Muſcovian Duke* gathered a new ſupply, and ſent defiance to the *Polonian* King, who appointed a day for another battle.

The Marqueſs by his own judgment approving theſe Speeches for truth, raviſht with extream content at this happy event, with parent ſigns of joy came to Doroſa, and to his Soveraign, humbling himſelf on his knee. Worthy Prince (quoth he) whoſe loſs hath been almoſt the ruine of all *Hungaria*, and the onely diſcontent that hath diſturbed our quiet whom ſeeing it hath pleaſed the deſtinies to preſerve, I will not only reſign my Title of grand General into your Highneſs hands, but here immediately ſet the Diadem upon your head, and proclaim you King. Doroſa receiving him in his arms, Good friend (ſaid he) as for the Crown of Aragon, ſeeing it is allotted me by Fate, I will not any impeach of fain, vowing to you by the faith of a Prince, that Donvallo was rather ſo cruel, but Doroſa will ever ſhew himſelf as kind. The King by theſe ſpeeches fully underſtanding what they were, came again, and as with exceeding content received him in his arms; and while the King was thus embracing Doroſa, Pleudippo and the Marqueſs greeted each other with ſuch an extaſie of joy, that they were not able to ſpeak.

Now theſe tidings being carried unto the Queen, the ſurpaſſing them all in content, iſſued forth of her Chamber, and coming to her Nephews, with the tears of joy diſtilling from her Eyes, embraced them ſeverally in her arms, beſtowing many friendly kiſſes upon their Princely Cheeks. This done, Flermia in the depth of her ſouls content, with a moſt kind and Courtly behaviour, came and ſaluted her Brethren. And Lucibella equalling the reſt in joy for their ſo happy ar-

rival, and having her inward soul already inveagled upon the perfections of Pleudippo, approached toward him, and he having his senses benummed with beholding this Sunbright Paragon, received her in his arms with a High Encounter of High Delicacy: their arms locking together their Lips, and from their Lips, enterchangably breathing their souls into each others bosome. But now while these persons were yet lul'd in their new augmenting delight: word was brought unto the King, that the Muscovian Duke had a new supply of twenty thousand Souldiers approaching nigh, to joyn to his former forces; and while the Post was yet speaking, a Herauld entred the Hall, which the King seeing, he with the Princes, and the rest of the Nobles, seated themselves to hear the effect of this unexpected Message. They being set, the Herauld with a stern countenance utterd these Speeches: King of *Poland*, the grand Duke and mighty Doroko, sendeth thee this word, that thou immediately send them those Ladies, for whom they maintain these Wars, or else within three dayes to joyn with them again in battle: both which if thou deny, they solemnly protest to send for such innumerable multitudes of new supplies, that all the ground of *Polonia* shall be but sufficient to contain their Troops. Now (qd. he) let me hear thy answer, that I may certifie them that sent me, of thy intent. The King having well regarded his Speeches, being encouraged by the aid of his new come Kinsmen, replyed in this manner; Then know for the first I absolutely deny: but as for the second, although we dread not their daunting and proud threats, yet in that we will not give them liberty to lye lurking in our Country to annoy our Subjects, let them provide them one day sooner; sure (quoth the Herauld) the sooner the better; why then (qd. the King) let them expect us in the field within these two dayes at the furthest.

Chap.

CHAP. XIII.

How the King of *Poland* caused *Dorosa* to be crowned King of *Aragon*; how *Feraro* made his love known to *Dorosa*, and he to his sister *Flermia*, and found her very willing: how messengers were dispatcht the next morning, as well to treat of the marriage of *Dorosa* with *Albina*, as *Feraro* with *Flermia*: how *Lucibella* fell extreamly in love with *Pleudippo*, and he with her.

NOw these speeches being ended, the Sun now hasting toward the Meridian Line, the King Princes, and Nobles all seated themselves to dinner; which being ended, Dorosa was by sound of Trumpet proclaimed King of Aragon, receiving Homage of the Marquels and all the Aragonian Nobles there present. This finished, Feraro feeling the heat of his conceived amours to augment, coming to Dorosa, and taking him by the hand, he fell into these terms. Worthy King, and my most loving companion, what the effectual cause of my coming hither hath been I need not any further declare, in that the same is sufficiently known unto your person, and seeing the Lady is one whom you may not only by brotherly amity admonish, but also by Regal Authority command, let me (of all former friendship) entreat you first to give her knowledge of my intent, and after to procure the means that I may freely impart my mind unto her person. *Dorosa* seeing *Feraro* thus impatient of delay, went immediately to his Sister, whom after much perswasion, and some private conference between themselves, he found so forward, that they concluded the next morning to send Corillus, and with him two Nobles of Aragonia, in Ambassage as well to treat of the Loves of *Dorosa* and Albina, as to parly of the marriage between Feraro and Flermia, and with this, immediately gave them their charge to begon the next morning with all expedition. Thus this day passing away, the Lady Lucibella having already the Characters of love stamped

ped in her Heart; she leaving the company, went unto her chamber, where being not able to evaporate the Clouds which darkned her spirit, casting her self upon her bed, she fell into these tearms.

Lucibella, what unaccustomed fortunes do thus torment thy soul? what vulture gnawing thoughts molest thy mind? or what unsupportable passions alienate thy senses from their former content? fond wench, gazing against the star of thy mishap, thou art fallen into a Labirinth of perplexity, and art there like to perish in the depth of thy dispair? Alas *Lucibella*, as the strongest poyson *Antimonium* being but chafed in the hand, pierceth at length to the heart; or the hard *Arras* being holden betwixt the fingers, causeth a heat thorow all the body; so thy love being but entertained at the eye, doth suddenly, and secretly dive down into the breast, and so with an Ocean of passions disturbeth all thy sences. Oh deceitful Fortune! *Mutabilior Proteo*, standing upon the Weathercock of time, constant in nothing but inconstancy: was it not sufficient that I was already terryfied with the terror of wars, disturbed with the tumultuous jars of these cursed enemies, and disquieted with the continual destruction, and great slaughter of my Country-men and friends, but thou dost inflict a new punishment worse then all: Unhappy *Lucibella*, why are the Destinies so unequal alotters of mishap, as to appoint thy youth (which to others is an Autumn of joy) to thee a tempestuous Winter of extream sorrow? well, let this suffice, that thou art one whom Fortune hath set on the variable points of her compass, and art only born unto all mishap, like to prove to thy Father and Cattay, as *Paris* did to *Priam* and that unfortunate City; and with the *Carthagenian* Queen, like to ruinate thy life through the unspeakable passions of Loves Martirdom. With this, taking up her Lute, she warbled out this Sonnet.

Deep

DEep discontent deprives my Joy,
Sad soul, sick thoughts, augment annoy:
Endless Despair, is Nurse of cares,
And woes impale my heart with fears,
Languishing still with sighs and tears.

Amids this Chaos of my harme,
Cupid comes in with Loves alarms;
In sorrows seen to act his part,
He blindly shoot's his poysoned dart,
Piercing therewith my pensive heart.

IF Thou Sea-born Queen command thy Son
For to release my Martyrdom,
And I will sacrifice to thee
Incense, and Turtle Doves with glee,
With branch of sweetest Mirtle Tree.

Cupid thou Elvish petty God,
Redress my senses thus at odd,
And I will offer at thy shrine,
Fair spotted Kids, and milk-white Kine,
With hairs more soft then silken twine.

If in this suit I nought prevail,
Let equal passions him assail,
That fettered fast in Fancies chain,
We may assuage each others pain,
And both our hearts in one remain.

This Madrigall being ended, *Lucibella* (intending, thought she could not satisfie her self with present hope of the fruition of Pleudippoes person, yet to glut her eyes with gazing upon the excellency of his supernatural perfections) came forth of her chamber to consume the rest of the evening in conference with these renowned Princes, and in some sweet parly with *Flermia*, and the rest of her Ladies.

CHAP. XIV.

How *Pleudippo* being in an extasie of Love, he and his Servant *Cosmodril*, went privately into the *Tartarians* Camp, and there slew many; and how by his means, the *Muscovians*, and *Tartarians* fell together by the ears, and slaughtered one another: afterward he returned to the Court, wounded: Also how *Lucibella* and he continued their love and were betrothed; and of the coming thither of the King of *Hungaria*; the Princes *Dorosa*, and *Albina*, and *Feraro*, and *Flermia*, and *Pleudippo*, and *Lucibella* were all married on a day; and of other things that endeth the Story.

THe Sun being descended toward the Western World, denying any longer light, with his transplendant Rayes to their Oriental Clime; every one taking their leaves of each other, they all departed into their several Chambers, where Pleudippo being entred, feeling his Heart drawn by the attractive vertue of Lucibellaes Eyes, having her Pourtraiture more lively ingraven in his mind, then any form may be insculped upon Mettal or Marble; being thus in his effectionate conceits, He seated himself upon his bed; thus sitting awhile, tormenting his Heart with thoughts, and his thoughts with love of his Divine Mistress; at length he fully determined to act something worthy of Her Favour, or else to cut the thred of his life.

In this determination, calling Cosmodril his Page, arming themselves, they two secretly in the silent of the night passed along the streets, untill they came to the Gate, which Pleudippo had espied before; and opening the same, they went quietly along untill they came to the Muscovians Camp where they found the Watches asleep upon the ground. Thus with a quiet pace passed they along to the grand Dukes tent, at the entrance whereof they found guarded with ten men; a Gyant, the Gyant fast asleep, and all the rest waking, they coming upon them in such a furious manner, that at two blows

blows the cruel Cosmodril taught fir of them such a bloody Lesson, that they never after used weapons for the defence of their lives.

The Gyant hearing this stir, as he was rousing himself, Pleudippo struck him in such sort, that he parted both his Helm and Head into equall division. And while Cosmodril guarded the entrance, he going forth into the Tent, found the grand Duke, with three of the chief Peers, being amazed at this suddain noise, arising out of their beds, Pleudippo before they could recover their weapons, sent them to Charon to provide passage for the whole multitude.

By this time was there such a shouting of the nighest Souldiers, that all the Army betook themselves to their weapons; And being amazed at this suddain Alarum, they all pressed towards the Dukes Tent upon Pleudippo and Cosmodril, who with such valour defended themselves, that those that came within their reach needed no Chirurgion: and the out-ranks not knowing the cause of these out-cries pressed on fofast, thronging one another in such sort in the dark, that they all confusedly fell to war among themselves, so within less then an hour by the valiancy of Pleudippo and Cosmodril, and their own mangling one another, was full 20000. of them slain.

Now the Tartarians hearing the clattering of Armor, and gastly cries among the Muscovians, all marched forward toward the Camp, but coming nigh, they perceived such an Ocean of blood to overflow the Earth, being daunted with extream fear, they turned their backs and fled.

And as they were in their flight, the new Supply of Muscovians being within a mile of the main Army, and hearing these Alarums, drew forward with their Troops; meeting with the Tartarians, the Tartarians being altogether amazed with fear, thinking they had been beset with their Enemies, rushed with all their force upon them: so in like manner the Muscovians and Tartarians began a most sharp and cruel battle. Pleudippo and Cosmodril being sore wounded and wearied, seeing the Muscovians slaughtering one another

in this confused order, got out from among them, and went toward the City.

Now the watchmen upon the walls, hearing these tumultious jars, and a great Parly-burly in the Muscovian Camp, they ran in all hast to the Palace, where forthwith they made known to the King, Princes, and Nobles, what cruel discord were among their Enemies: upon this every man arising from their beds, and prepared themselves to Arms: being assembled together, they missed Pleudippo and his Page; Dorosa seeing them missing, presently imagined, that his brother thinking to gain the Palm of victory, was with Cosmodril entred unaware into the Camp. This conceit being once in his brain, he speedily rushed out of the City, commanding the Marquels to follow after with the Aragonian Army; for my mind giveth me (qd. he) that Pleudippo and his Page are in great danger: with this, posting on his way, he had not rode a quarter of a mile, but he espied Pleudippo and his Page retyring toward the City, so weary with their warlike endeavours, and faint with expence of blood, that they could hardly stand on their Legs.

Dorosa seeing this, fearing their immediate death he alighted off his Horse, and set Pleudippo on his back; he himself going by on foot; and although he saw Pleudippo in this bodily hazard, yet angry that he was not partaker in this action. Brother (qd. he) thought you your self so strong, that you needed not our aid? or were you so curious that you scorned any should be reputed so valiant as your self, that you would deal thus unkindly, not to accept of our company. Pleudippo being so faint that he could scarce speak, requested his Brother to hold himself content, that his Honour was already sufficient, both by his obtained conquest against the Turk; and his great valour shewed against the Tartarians; and hat ing now (qd. he) obtained the Diadem, and further fully expect the speedy fruition of your love, what need you so fearfully stand upon any such point. By this time they being come into the City, the King exceeding sorry to see them thus fearfully martired, sending for his own Chirurgi-

ans

ans, commanded them with all diligence to shew their best skill upon his Nephews and the Gyant. Dorosa this while thinking to finde the Enemies out of order, issued forth with all the Aragonians to set upon them at unawares: but being come to Camp, they found nothing but their naked Tents; the field flowing with an Ocean of blood, and many thousand of dead Carkasses floating in the same. Dorosa and the rest being confirmed of heavinesse at this gastly sight, they returned back unto the City, and having certified the King of this great confusion; the King, Dorosa, Ferraro, and the Marquess of Rino went altogether into Pleudippoes Chamber, where they found the Chirurgien searching his wounds, and although they were dangerous, yet not mortal; which the King hearing, caused great Triumphs to be made, and other signs of joy for this so fortunate an end of these so dreadfull Wars. Then coming to Pleudippo, Dear Cousin (qd. he) wherewith shall we be able to requite your desert? our whole Dominions could not be a sufficient Recompence for the same O my Uncle (qd. Pleudippo) the very kindnesse of your speeches is so great a reward for my simple desert, that let this suffice, that until the last hour of my life, I will be be alwayes ready to adventure my self in a far more dangerous conflict, either in defence of your Majesty, or Kingdom. These speeches being ended, they all departed his Chamber, leaving *Pleudippo* to his Chirurgians care.

Now the Sun being risen, the Queen Lucibella, and Flermia, coming out of their Chambers, and hearing of their foes vanquishment by the valour of pleudippo and his Page, they rejoyced greatly at this long desired event; but hearing on the other side, in what danger of death he remained, the remembrance of the one, hindred the joy of the other. Thus betwixt weale and woe they went all three to Pleudippoes lodging to visit him: No sooner was Lucibella entred into his Chamber, but a Vermilion dye covered his Cheeks, which the Chirurgian espying, conjectured by his outward countenance, his inward languishment. The Queen and Flermia being comforting Pleudippo, Lucibella calling the Chirur-

gion to the Windowe, fell to questioning him of the estate of his Patient: the Chirurgion still noting, that although the Queen and Flermia talked with him, yet his Eyes were fixed on Lucibella: surely Madam (qd. he) although I hope not mortal, yet I find him very dangerous, and so much the more, in that I find a languishing in the party: and herein (qd. he) if I take not my mark amiss, if you do not as well play the Physitian to his inward disease, as I the Chirurgion to his outward wounds, he will hardly escape with safety.

The Queen and Flermia seeing Pleudippo loath to answer to any of their demands, by reason of the anguish of his new dress wounds, went to the Windowe to the Chirurgion, which Lucibella seeing, leading them to their talk, returned to Pleudippo, who fixing his Eyes steadfastly upon her, lay still not uttering any word. Lucibella with many tears distilling from her Eyes, taking him by the Hand, and straining the same tenderly in her own, standing mute in this manner, at length, Sweet Cousin, (qd. she) what mean you thus to hazard your life among this unruly multitude, to purchase our Happiness? How can we unworthy Ladies yield sufficient recompence for our obtained safety? or with what kindness can we requite your so great desert? Dear Cousin cheer up your self, and let this breed your content; though we cannot counterbail your cost, that we, and especially I for my part, to the utmost of my power will be ever ready to requite this your dear atchieved conquest.

Divine Lady (qd. Pleudippo) the comfortable words of whom were sufficient to fetch me from death to life, seeing it pleaseth you thus gratefully to accept so small a service at his Hands, who is your bound servant until death; may I escape this danger, I shall not only by your favour, be encouraged to undertake far greater matters; but if I finish my dayes in any such attempted action, I shall rest contented with my death, dying in the service of such exquisite Creatures. Nay good Cousin (qd. Lucibella) do not once speak of your untimely death, least you adde woful Torturers then deaths torments to my troubled soul: then stroking her snow

white hand tenderly upon his pale Cheeks, twining her amber-colourd locks with her lilly fingers, cheer up your self (my Lord) and let not any discontent encrease the rage of your wounds, but think what may asswage your pain, and you shall not fail thereof: let I say, but Lucibella understand your mind, who will not fail to hazard her own life to procure your longing. With this the Queen, and Flermia coming again to Pleudippo, they all with prayers for his health, took their leaves and departed.

No sooner were they gone out of the Chamber, but the Chirurgion with earnest Oathes of future fidelity, so cunningly undermined him, as he wholly related his affection. Now he seeing what great good might ensue to Polonia by their happy conjuction, he so well played the Orator, that by the Princess often repairing thither, and his care of his Patient, within thirty dayes he was not only perfectly cured, but Lucibella and he were secretly betrothed. Now Pleudippo having recovered his former strength, cherisheth himself with the happy success in his Love: Feraro likewise resteth himself in his amorous happiness, that between him and Flermia was such a perfect League of amity, as neither could endure out of each others sight: and Dorosa still expecting the return of the Embassadors, all of them resting in full content, and waiting for the happy enjoying of each other; at evening when they were set at supper, word was brought the Embassadors were returned, and the King of Hungaria, with the beautiful Albina, & a great Troop of his chiefest Nobles, which the next day at noon meant be at Court. At these tidings, great preparation was made for the entertainment of the King of Hungaria, who with strange shows were welcomed into the City, and so the Court, where after much rejoycing, a costly supper was provided, at which when all these Lovers were set opposite one to another, their Eyes rather fed their Mouthes, each one drinking love from his Ladies beauty.

Now supper being ended, it was concluded that the third day following, the Marriages between Dorosa and Albina;

and

and Ferraro and Flermia should be solemnized: Now in the mean time the King of Poland perceiving the great love between Plendippo and Lucibella, he to make him equal with them in happiness, freely bestowed her on him to wife. Thus when Himens rites were consecrated between these Jove-born Martialists, and the three most excellent Ladies of the World; and havin passed some time in pleasure together, they took leave of each other, with loving and brotherly embracements and departed: And the Gyant Cosmodril at the request of Plendippo was made a Keeper of a great Castle standing upon the Frontiers of Poland and Muscovia.

Here Gentle Reader, these Princes being in the height of their content, with a generall applause on all sides, we will leave them, and here conclude the second Part of this our History.

FINIS.